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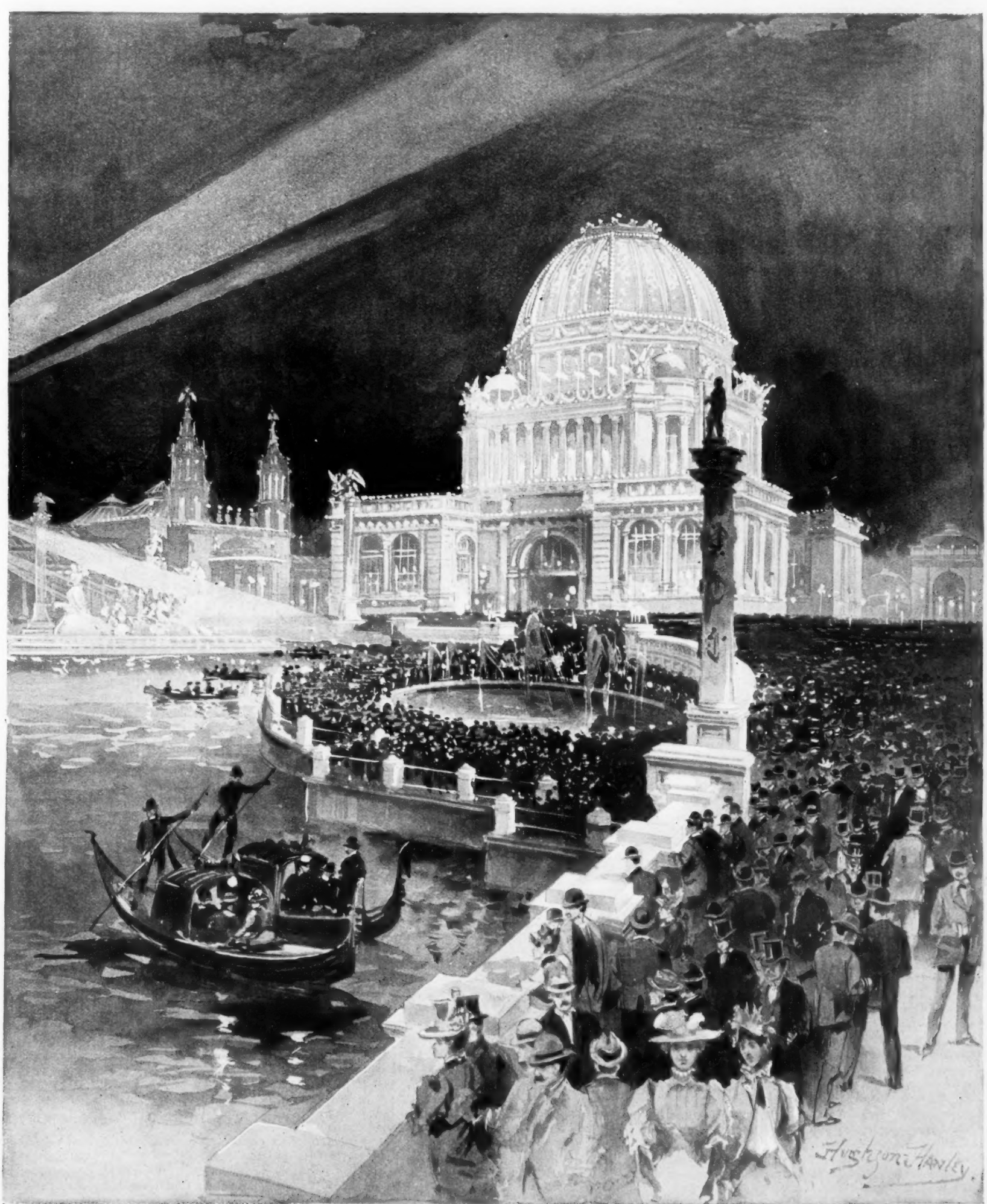
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JUN 20 1893
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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

VOL. LXXVI—No. 1971.
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NEW YORK, JUNE 22, 1893.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION AT CHICAGO.
ILLUMINATION OF THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING BY ELECTRICITY.—DRAWN BY HUGHSON HAWLEY.—[SEE PAGE 401.]

"FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY"

AND THE

COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

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LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

W. J. ARKELL Publisher.

NEW YORK, JUNE 22, 1893.

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THE PRESIDENT AND SILVER.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has done a real public service in announcing that he proposes to convene Congress in extra session early in September, for the purpose of dealing positively and decisively with the financial question. The danger of the business situation has consisted largely in the uncertainty which has prevailed concerning the purposes of the administration, and the apprehensions which have existed in some quarters that, out of regard to partisan exigencies, a compromise silver policy might be attempted. These apprehensions have, as we think, been unwarranted, but however that may be, they are now definitely allayed by the distinct avowals of the President. He holds as tenaciously as ever to the view that the "policy which obliges us to purchase idle silver bullion with gold taken from our reserve is full of menace to the national interests, and he proposes to employ all the influence of his office to secure the restoration of safe financial methods.

It does not follow, of course, that Congress will respond to the efforts of the President by an immediate repeal of the Sherman Silver law. The advocates of free and unlimited coinage will not abandon their position without a desperate struggle; they will insist upon some concession, such as the re-enactment of the Bland law or the repeal of the ten-per-cent. tax on State-bank circulation, as the condition of their acquiescence in the repeal of the Sherman act; but in the end the triumph of sound ideas will be certain. All the logic of the case leads up to this conclusion. The experience of the last few months has so acutely demonstrated the pernicious effects and tendencies of our silver-purchasing policy that practically all the substantial business interests of the country, outside of three or four States, are uniting in demanding its abrogation. The masses of the people, too—the working and producing classes—have come, in the light of recent financial and commercial disasters, to realize as never before the peril of continuing a policy which unsettles confidence, arrests enterprise, and depreciates values; and the pressure of this vast body of citizens, keenly concerned for the general security, must prove a potent factor in determining the action of their representatives on the question of the hour. We do not forget that the average Congressman is often, as to matters of ordinary concern, indifferent to public opinion, but in the presence of a real crisis in affairs even the most obstinate wrong-headedness is apt to recognize the claims of duty and respect the popular voice. We shall not be surprised to find even Senator David B. Hill making haste to conciliate his constituency by voting for the repeal of the Sherman act. It is quite certain that if he shall do otherwise the people of this great State, who are so vitally interested



in the restoration of a wise and safe financial system, will visit him with severe and deserved condemnation.

THE CONTEST IN OHIO.



IN the nomination of Governor McKinley for re-election the Republicans of Ohio have simply complied with the plain demands of the situation. Any other nomination would have been, under the circumstances, illogical. Governor McKinley is the recognized leader of a distinct school of thought and of a distinctive policy as to economic questions. He stands more conspicuously than any other man in our politics for the principle of protection against the free-trade system of the Democratic party. He is, besides, the uncompromising supporter of an honest and straightforward financial policy, in which every dollar bearing the national stamp shall be actually worth a dollar in every market of the world. But he is not thus merely a representative of ideas; he is in cleanliness of life, purity of purpose, and fidelity to conscience, an exponent of the best and highest American character. It goes without saying that, in view of these considerations, a failure on the part of the Ohio Republicans to make him their candidate would have been a blunder if not a positive misfortune to the cause of honest politics.

The coming contest in Ohio, which is always a stirring battle-ground, will have much more than a local significance. The Democracy, encouraged by the results of the last election, will employ all the resources at their command to capture the State and intrench themselves in permanent possession. They will have in their struggle the backing of the national administration and the active support, pecuniary and otherwise, of the interests opposed to the existing tariff. The Republicans must not make the mistake of supposing that the battle can be easily won. They must organize all alone the line, and they must keep the real issues of the hour squarely at the front. They will gain nothing by dwelling upon the failure of President Cleveland to precipitate an attempted settlement of the silver question. His course in awaiting a development and crystallization of public opinion in favor of the repeal of the Sherman act may have been disappointing to some, but it may justify itself by its results. The Republican party cannot afford that all the credit of solving this great question should rest with the now dominant party; instead of engaging in wholesale criticism and acquiescing in a policy of obstruction, they should everywhere contribute, in every way possible, to the relief of the country from embarrassments which now threaten its business interests. In this work the Ohio Republicans have a magnificent opportunity to lead the way by conducting their campaign on the lines of a broad and unselfish patriotism, making the public good, rather than any paltry partisan advantage, the supreme end of their efforts. Making such a canvass on the platform laid down by their candidate, and appealing to the intelligence of the people in behalf of honest money, honest elections, and adequate protection to home industries, they can achieve certain victory. But not even the commanding name of William McKinley can insure success to a party which makes the mistakes and shortcomings of its adversary, rather than its own patriotic purpose and its own patriotic record, the main basis of its appeal to the people.

ETIQUETTE IN CHICAGO AND TIMBUCTOO.



THE thoughts one gives to etiquette might in most cases have better remained unthought. The natural, involuntary act, given some slight culture, is precisely the one that etiquette would soonest suggest. The code of politeness can begin and end with nothing more appropriate than a good heart and honest intentions; and that brief compendium of wisdom and religion, "Do unto others," etc., covers all the ground.

Speaking, that is to say, of people other than those of Timbuctoo and the several cannibal islands; for it must be admitted that the inhabitants of those rude and unpolished parts of the world would, if left to their natural inclinations, first rob their visitors and then roast them. Chicago is sufficiently cultured to omit at least the culinary part of these receptive exercises; and indeed, to do her justice, she dispenses hospitality with a generosity that is effusive and stops at no expense. We attribute to this large-heartedness the recent eruption of some of her banks, and surely we could not offer her a higher compliment.

But in the individual matter of etiquette there is sometimes an awkwardness in Chicago, and again an abruptness, that bring pain to the superior culture of New York. Thus when the distinguished mayor of that city put aside his slouch hat and wore his first tall beaver in honor of

the daughter of Mrs. Isabella, while he might have been, in the rude vernacular of Chicago, out of sight, and likewise in it, he was not at ease. He had thought of the various ways of wearing the tall hat long enough to be vexed with it, and in as great a state of agitation as a Vassar graduate encumbered with a superfluous composition; and having previously inadvertently sat on it, it was not in good shape. Then a hat worn wrong side before is not exactly graceful; and when it has an angle as if presiding unsteadily over a red and exuberant ear, it may almost be said to be totally unrepresentable. No wonder Mr. Harrison in kissing the Infanta's hand involuntarily used such unnecessary force as to raise a blister, after the manner of the too demonstrative American who kissed the Queen of England; and no wonder that in trying to make room for the advancing company, at the same time acting as master of the Chicago part of the ceremonies, he trod on his own toes, and tried to remedy that misfortune by treading on those of his compatriots. One can never wear one's first tall hat for the first time more than once.

Passing over the slight inaccuracies of trying to eat with his gloves at the breakfast to her royal highness on the succeeding morning; of apologizing for the absence of "grace" by alleging the absence of the chaplain, and of uniting his napkin at the back of the neck, it must be admitted that the mayor acquitted himself admirably at that repast; but it must be acknowledged that Mr. Higginbotham, president of the exhibition, was less fortunate. It was a breakfast, and he was there in evening costume. Still, it may be urged that he wore a huge scarf fastened with a large jewel and hiding his snowy shirt-front, so that he compromised matters to some extent, and indeed was attired to fit almost any hour of the day or night. This may lessen somewhat his responsibility, especially if his critics will kindly appreciate the awe of the situation; but assuredly such slight mistakes as these would never occur in New York, in or out of the society of Tammany Hall.

It is a custom in certain parts of Mexico where there are pretty girls to unite the luxuries of smoking and kissing in the most artless but satisfactory manner. Thus the girls wear hats with wide rims, and when the young man kisses them he puts his half-smoked cigarette on the protection mentioned, so that the girl keeps perfectly still during the operation as a matter of courtesy and through fear of being burned. We sometimes wish there were such artless, unstudied customs here.

THE PENSION BUSINESS.



HERE can be no doubt that the honest veterans of our Civil War desire to see the pension-list thoroughly purged of the frauds and cheats who are now abusing the favor of the government. General H. W. Slocum voices the feeling of this class when he says that "it is high time that the scandalous business of adding fraudulent names to the lists should be stopped." He calls attention to the fact that in 1874 the amount paid to pensioners was \$30,600,000, and that this was gradually decreased until four years later it was only \$26,850,000. It was then supposed that the maximum had been reached, but we are now paying annually on this account the enormous aggregate of \$165,000,000. According to General Slocum, the number of pensioners now on the rolls is forty-five per cent. of the entire number who served in the army. This is vastly disproportionate to the pensioners of the War of 1812, who consisted of only eleven per cent. of the number who were enlisted; while the pensioners of the Mexican War were only fifteen per cent., and the pensioners of the War of the Revolution only twenty-three and three-tenths per cent. of the entire number of soldiers who went afieid. This contrast shows very conclusively how our present pension-rolls have been padded.

On every ground it is desirable that the work of exposing those whose names have been improperly added should be vigorously prosecuted. It seems to us that one good way of accomplishing this result would be to publish at stated intervals, in some newspaper in every county in the Union, a list of the persons residing therein who are in receipt of pensions. Such a publication would bring to the public attention the names of all beneficiaries of the nation's bounty, and would make it easy for persons interested to expose and bring to punishment those known to be without claim to the money they are receiving.

INDIA'S HOARD OF GOLD.

In a recent article the London *Spectator* dwells upon the apparent insolubility of the silver problem in India, confessing that, while Englishmen are supposed to be the successful financiers of the world, the country is utterly unable to find a man who can solve this difficulty. The supreme trouble in the way of adopting a gold standard seems to be in the fact that gold is hoarded in enormous sums. Lord Roberts, who has rendered his country and

civilization such distinguished service in India, in a recent speech at a banquet in his honor, made the remarkable statement that between 1859 and 1889, thirty years, or less than half one lifetime, India has absorbed £117,000,000 in gold and £227,000,000 in silver, or £344,000,000 in all. He does not say what has become of the silver, but the destination of the gold is very clearly stated. The people have got the whole of it in their own hands, for it is not in circulation, and are using it either in ornaments, kept, be it observed, to pawn in extremity, or as hoarded treasure in coin, such as lies under almost every peasant's floor in the Punjab and eastern Bengal. India, says the *Spectator*, "is a treasure-house of gold; yet a man may live fifty years in the British provinces and never see an ounce."

According to the best attainable statistics, the total supply of gold in the United States is about \$680,000,000; that is to say, India has locked up and laid away within \$100,000,000 as much gold as we have in active use and circulation. It is easy to see how speedily the difficulties which confront the Indian financial administration could be removed if this vast accumulation could be tapped and made available.

RECIPROCITY WITH CANADA.

THE second national reciprocity convention, recently held in St. Paul, furnishes a conclusive proof of the desire of the commercial classes for closer business relations between this country and Canada. The convention was composed of solid business men from both sides of the border, and was thoroughly representative. The central thought of the platform adopted and the addresses made was that there must be closer, freer, and more sensible relations between Canada and the United States. Occasionally some over-zealous partisan forgot himself and fired a rhetorical bomb in the direction of the free-trade or protection camp, but these were only incidents in the prevailing trend of the conference.

It will be remembered that President Harrison endeavored, during his administration, to secure a reciprocity treaty with Canada similar to those adopted with other countries, and that the effort failed because the Canadian government seemed to desire only limited reciprocal relations—that is, it proposed the practical exclusion of our manufactured products from the Canada market, while its raw products should be poured into ours without let or hindrance. Whether the Liberals, who have now acquired greater power in the Dominion, are disposed to adopt more liberal relations, we do not know, but it is obvious that they will not be able much longer to resist the growing popular sentiment in favor of legislation of this character. The presiding officer of the recent conference, a member of the provisional parliament of Manitoba, and a man of prominence over the border, expressed what is probably the ruling sentiment of the Canadian people when he said: "There has never been a day since the reciprocity treaty of 1854 was abrogated by the United States that Canada has not desired to have that treaty restored or a wider one made." And this statement was emphasized by the ex-Attorney-General of Manitoba when he said: "What Canada wants is a chance to do business with the United States."

With a view of spreading the principles to which the conference committed itself, a permanent committee of ten persons, five from either side of the line, was constituted, whose business it will be to employ all the educational forces at their command to promote fuller enlightenment as to the need of reciprocal relations and the best method of securing official action.

MILITARY METHODS IN OFFICE WORK.



CAPTAIN F. C. AINSWORTH.
Photograph by Gilbert.

We refer elsewhere to the recent disaster in Washington, caused by the collapse of the building occupied by the record and pension division of the War Department. Of course the original responsibility for the catastrophe rests with Congress, which was fully warned, both by committee report and in speeches made on the floor of the House eight years before, of the dangerous character of the building. In just the same way the Committee on Printing of the United States Senate has been warned for more than four years of the dangerous character of the Government Printing Office, but, because of the bickerings of certain Senators who are interested in the selection of one piece of ground or another, Congress has delayed taking action looking to the erection of a new building. While the property syndicates are quarreling over the spoils another wrecked building, and perhaps half a hundred lives lost, will point again the moral of Congressional indolence and carelessness.

But it is a question whether the Ford's Theatre disaster was not due immediately to the martinet spirit which prevails in the record and pension division of the War Department. Captain Ainsworth, who is in charge of the

division, has made a splendid record of work accomplished for the department. His office is quoted as a model in the reports of Congressional investigating committees looking into the work of the departments. What Captain Ainsworth has accomplished has been done by the introduction of military discipline into the clerical work of the War Department. His clerks have worked with the automatic regularity of soldiers on parade. They have been to him so many automatons. So long as the wheels have been well oiled and run smoothly Captain Ainsworth has been satisfied. His interest in the men working under him has been not a humane interest, but the interest that a man might take in a well-balanced, carefully-constructed steam-engine. When some of the clerks came to Captain Ainsworth and complained that their building was not safe—that their lives were in danger—so far as is known he did not call in experts to determine whether their fears were groundless. He made a personal examination of the building and then said he believed it perfectly safe and that the work must go on. When they objected he simply replied that he had said that the work was to be done, and it must be done. The clerks went back to their work, many of them to their death.

It is a serious question whether the martinet spirit which can do so much with a body of well-disciplined men in the field is adapted to office work. But however that may be, it is certain that the head of any department in which such discipline is maintained is bound to exercise proper personal vigilance in securing the safety of his subordinates. Discipline in a crew can never excuse neglect of ordinary precautions against danger on the part of the captain of a ship. An employer owes a humane duty to those who are working for him. The chief of a department division acts to his clerks in the place of their employer, who is the government. Government employés are men, not machines. The rule of the martinet may accomplish a great deal for the government with a minimum expenditure. If it endangers the life of one man, the government could better afford to go on under the slower and safer rule which prevailed for nearly a century before Captain Ainsworth took charge of the record and pension division of the War Department.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THE slaughter in the ranks of fourth-class postmasters goes merrily on. In three months 6,537 of them have lost their heads, and still the axe thirsts for victims. It is said by way of justifying this wholesale decapitation that the number of removals was 3,702 less than during the corresponding quarter of Harrison's administration; but it may be doubted whether this statement will afford the present sufferers very much consolation. In any case, it is a little difficult to understand why offices of this class should be regarded as mere partisan perquisites instead of being placed under the civil-service rules.

THE New York Court of Appeals some time since declared the Kings County Democratic gerrymander act to be unconstitutional, on the ground that it created districts notoriously unequal in population. Not discouraged by this decision, the Democratic managers have now reconstituted the districts so as to be more equal in this respect, while at the same time making reasonably sure the election of sixteen Democratic Assemblymen out of a possible eighteen. This result is reached by utterly ignoring natural geographical lines and deliberately defying every consideration of justice and fair play. This sort of thing may "pay" for the time being, but in the end it will bring destruction upon the heads of the perpetrators of the wrong.

MR. HENRY WATTERSON announces in his newspaper that he has definitely and finally withdrawn from politics. "He never expects again to cross the threshold of a political convention, or to make a political speech. He has served his turn and has earned his release." Hereafter he will be found in his editorial sanctum, laboring for the truth without regard to clique or faction. No doubt Mr. Watterson is entirely honest in his determination to abstain from active participation in political affairs, but he will find it difficult, we fancy, to adhere to his purpose. It is not easy for men of intense convictions to loiter in their tents while the battle for cherished principles is raging fiercely all about them. We shall expect to see Mr. Watterson in the thick of the fight again some two or three years hence.

THE Republicans of Ohio take no backward step on the tariff question. In the platform adopted at their recent State convention they say: "We favor the policy of full and adequate protection to American labor and industries. The best exemplification of the principle of protection and reciprocity that has found expression in the statutes is the McKinley act. We cordially declare our adhesion to the doctrines of that great measure, and favor such amendments thereto for protection as time and experience may show to be advisable." This is an explicit and unmistakable statement of the party faith, and if the Democracy will now put in nomination some outspoken opponent of

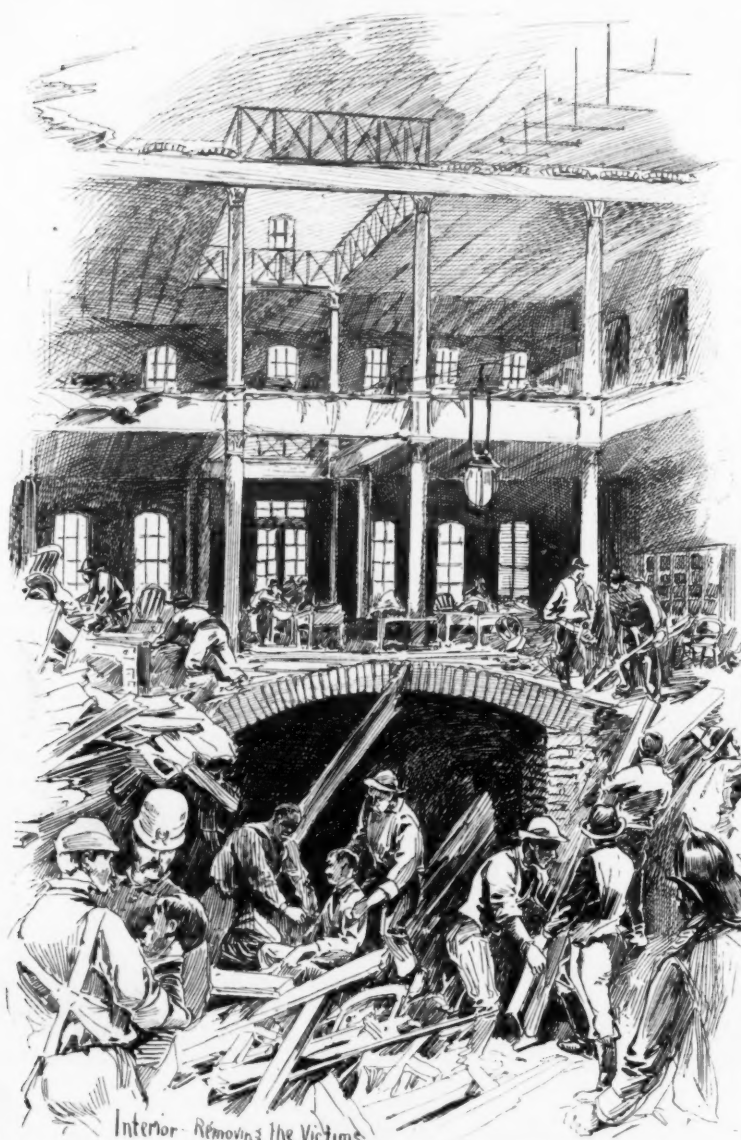
this policy, on the platform that protection is unconstitutional, the people of Ohio will have an opportunity to vote directly and intelligently on the whole general question.

ALL the indications point to a continuance within the Presbyterian Church of the conflict between the friends of toleration and the ultra-conservatives who have convicted Professor Briggs of heresy. In a recent letter Professor Briggs advises his supporters to stand fast in the ranks and prosecute with unwavering faith the struggle for freedom of scholarship and liberty of conscience on the doctrinal lines of the confessional standards, and there is no sort of doubt that this advice will be followed by the large and growing constituency to which it is addressed. Professor Briggs calls attention to the fact that the presbyteries alone make law and doctrine for the Presbyterian Church, and that nothing can be permanent which two-thirds of the presbyteries fail to indorse. The contest will now be transferred to these bodies on the question of accepting the new definition of dogma made by the late General Assembly, and the discussion which will necessarily ensue can hardly fail to result advantageously to the so-called liberal party.

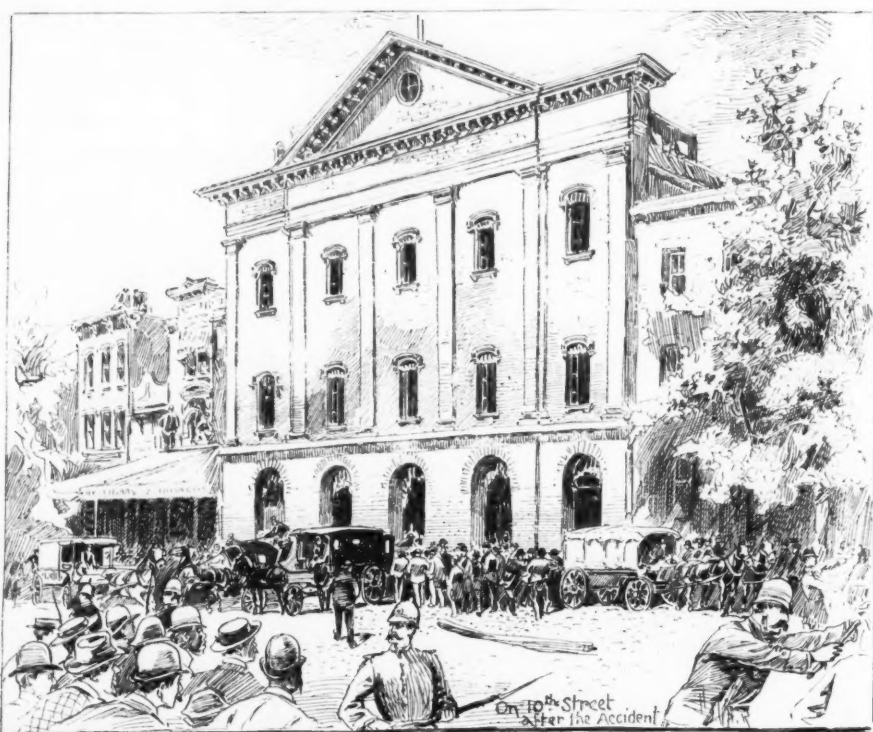
THE thanks of the illustrated newspapers, and of the press generally, of the country are due to Commissioner Hundley, chairman of the national commission's special committee on photography, for his action in strangling the insolent monopolists who for a time excluded from the fair grounds all photographers who refused to pay the tax of three dollars for each photograph made, and two dollars a day for using a kodak in the park. FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY suffered from this insolence in common with other journals, its photographer, even when he had a permit from the president of the commission, being shadowed by detectives and prevented from taking pictures. We entered a vigorous protest against the vexatious and uncalled-for restrictions, and the case being got before the real and responsible managers of the fair, an order was promptly issued under which photographers and sketch artists will hereafter be allowed to prosecute their vocations at will. It is a curious fact that a son of one of the principal managers of the fair is a partner of Mr. Arnold, the photographer who has the photographic concession; but he, too, has seen a great light since Mr. Hundley and Director-General Davis took the matter in hand.

THE pursuit of politics in Ireland appears to be quite as unprofitable as it is in the United States. There is, however, one difference. In Ireland a considerable number of those who go into Parliament, being brainy men without means, whose services are regarded as valuable, are supported at the expense of their constituency or by contributions from sympathizers in this country. Here, for the most part, aspirants for political favor are obliged to pay their own way in their candidacy and to live at their own expense when elected. But the recognized leaders of the home-rule movement in Ireland are independent of outside help, and not a few of them have sacrificed their private fortunes in their devotion to the principle which they are seeking to embody in legislation. The recent examination of Mr. Michael Davitt in the Dublin bankruptcy court shows that he has been for years borrowing money in order to meet the expenses incurred in his struggle for home rule. His wife's patrimony has been surrendered, and Mr. Davitt, as the result of his faithful services to Ireland's cause, is to-day absolutely penniless. There are other men of almost equal prominence who are said to be in like condition. This fact is a very effectual answer to the accusation so frequently brought against the home-rule leaders, that they are controlled by mercenary motives rather than by high considerations of patriotism.

THE Republicans of the County of Essex, in New Jersey, which is the most populous in the State, have gone into court for the purpose of securing the abrogation of the gerrymander act, under which they, in common with the Republicans of the State, have been practically disfranchised. The absolute unfairness and injustice of the apportionment act of which they complain is illustrated by the facts that while in the last election the aggregate vote for their candidates for Assembly, in the county, exceeded the Democratic vote by one thousand three hundred and twenty-six, they only elected three of the eleven members, and that the aggregate majority of the three Republicans so elected was five thousand and ninety-seven, while that of the eight Democrats was only three thousand three hundred and seventy-one. It is held that this is contrary to the constitution, which requires an equitable division of the vote in constituting Assembly districts. The case does not differ materially from those which have attracted attention in other States. It shows that the gerrymander is always and everywhere a thing of infamy. Whether the Supreme Court of New Jersey will listen to the appeal which is made to it, and set aside the law as unconstitutional is yet to be seen. Those, however, who have observed its decisions in some previous cases involving political interests will not entertain any great confidence that it will right the wrong complained of.



Interior—Removing the Victims



On 10th Street
After the Accident



Clerks
Escaping a Fear
(Alley through which
J. Wilkes Booth retreated)



Removing the dead to the Alley

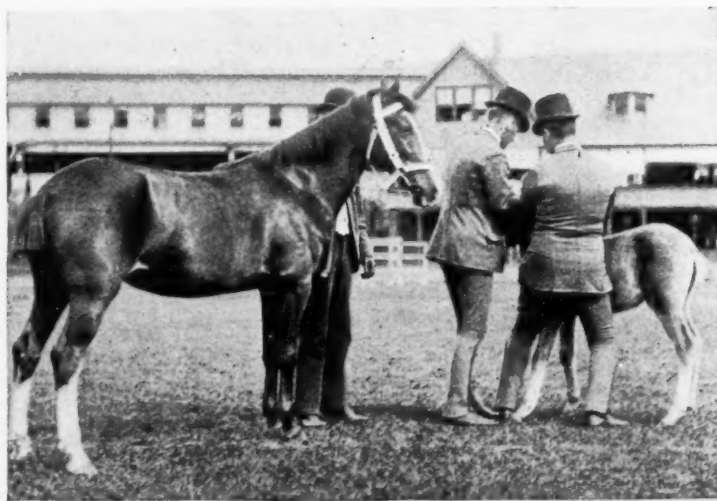
THE COLLAPSE OF THE OLD FORD'S OPERA HOUSE IN WASHINGTON, D. C., BY WHICH TWENTY-ONE PERSONS WERE KILLED AND SIXTY-SEVEN OTHERS SERIOUSLY INJURED.—FROM SKETCHES BY E. J. MEERER.—[SEE PAGE 404.]



THE WINNING FOUR-IN-HAND.



JUDGING SADDLE-HORSES.



HIS FIRST PRIZE.

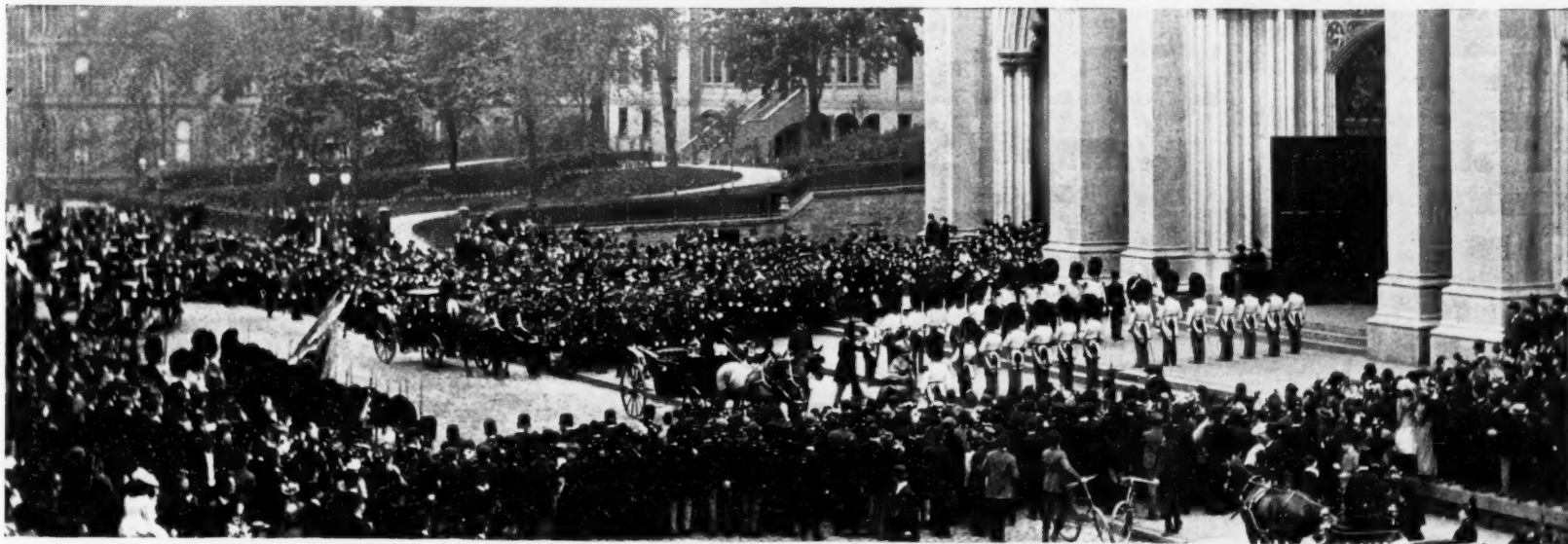
SNAP-SHOTS AT THE OPEN-AIR HORSE-SHOW AT MANHATTAN FIELD, NEW YORK CITY.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY HEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 404.]



LEAVING THE MORRIS PARK CLUB-HOUSE AFTER THE RACES.



DRIVING AWAY FROM THE PARK.



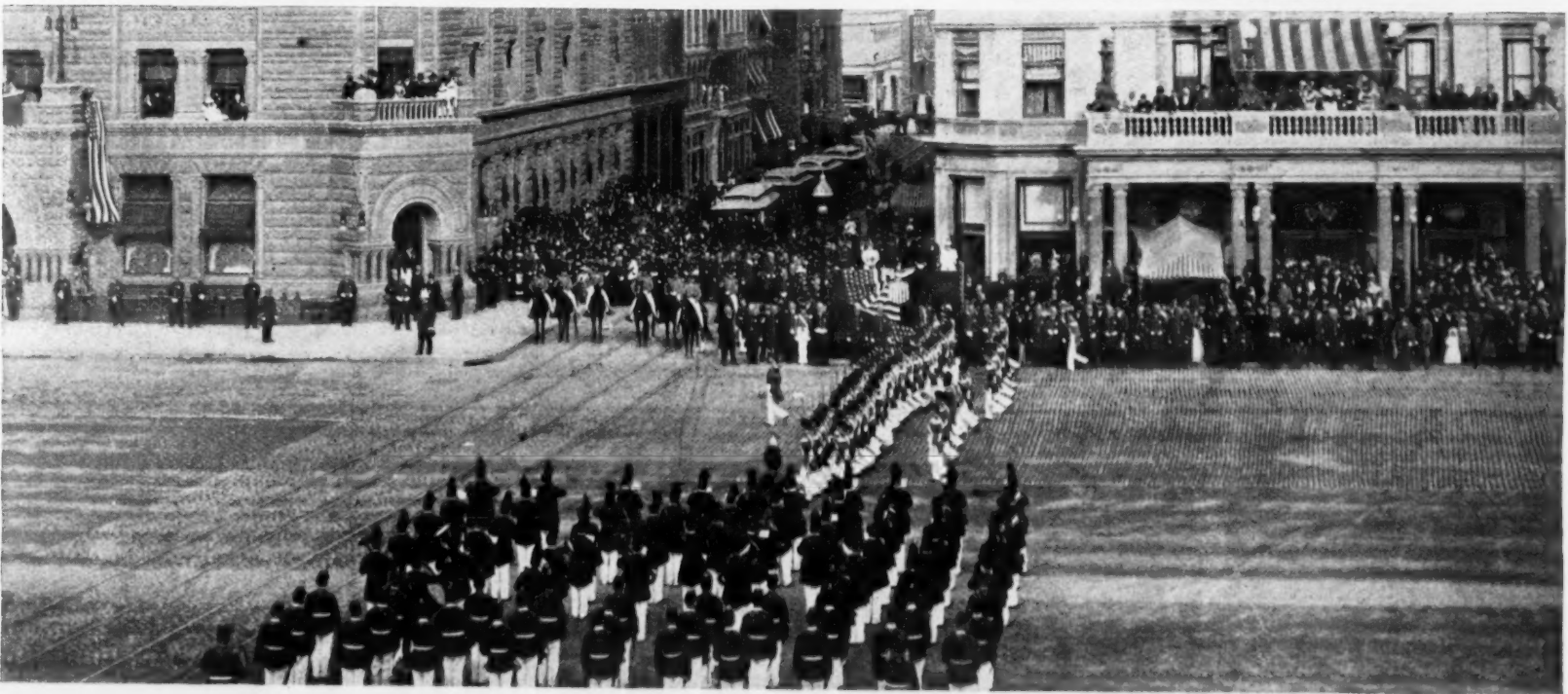
THE INFANTA ENTERING ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL TO ATTEND MASS.



THE INFANTA AND HER SUITE.



PASSING OUT OF MORRIS PARK GATE.



DRESS-PARADE OF THE SEVENTH REGIMENT N. G. S. N. Y., REVIEWED BY THE INFANTA IN FRONT OF THE HOTEL SAVOY.

ECHOES OF THE VISIT OF THE INFANTA EULALIE TO NEW YORK CITY.—PHOTOGRAPHS BY PACH BROTHERS, HEMMENT, AND LANGILL.—[SEE PAGE 400.]

MAMSEL FAVERNEY'S DROLL PICTURE.

BY ROBERT C. V. MEYERS.

"A H," said madame, clasping her hands ecstatically. "Mamsel Gris, with a face like a dream, and Mamsel Faverney, all of brown tints and a figure like the Milo lady's—and both at their easels! Truly, a charming tableau."

"We shall have an extra franc on our bill for that," vouchsafed Fay Verny. Gallicized into Mamsel Faverney. "Is there anything remarkable in an old woman as I am having you with me according to the economical system of clubbing?"

"There is nothing so remarkable in that," returned Sally Grey. "as that you, a successful American artist, heard of a sick and friendless girl of your own nationality, and nursed her back to life and took her to your more comfortable apartment."

"Which," interrupted Mamsel, "is all very pretty and stage-like. Let us turn to our pot-boilers and earn the franc for Madame Coulous's admiration."

It certainly was an agreeable picture despite Madame Coulous's estimate of it;—the one woman on the majestic side of thirty, a woman making her way in the world; and the other a young and tender little thing, rescued from many annoyances and brought into the security of a home where she was asked no questions, but was simply taken for granted. Yet, when they had been daily making that charming tableau which Madame Coulous could never sufficiently admire, there had been many a time when Mamsel Faverney had fallen to conjecturing concerning the pale little creature beside her, and wondering if an overwhelming sorrow were accountable for the reticence she in her woman's heart could not deprecate. What had been Sally Grey's predominant incident in her life. Had not her own driven her over here to Paris years ago?

Mamsel led a strange life here, according to the English mamma who chaperoned two daughters prosecuting their artistic studies in an adjoining atelier. For Mamsel called in as matron Madame Coulous, whose *rentière* she was, and had genuine Bohemian *séances* to which the artistic world of Paris was invited to come. The younger and more cheerful element usually came. There would be music, laughter, even smoking on occasion—though Madame Coulous, being pressed to own to the latter fact, said that only pipes, and not cigars, were used; merely artistic appendages.

"Well," said the English mamma, "she is only an American, to be sure."

Yet when the English mamma was suddenly taken ill, and her daughters had floating visions of the morgue before them, the much-criticized artist constituted herself nurse, and stayed for weeks until convalescence, much to the disgust of the students who affected her salon.

The English mamma was not ungenerous; she undertook to advise a little concerning *les convenances*.

"You do not understand," said the advised one, "Madame Coulous does."

Madame Coulous gave it that the reason why Mamsel was held in such flattering, if troublesome esteem, was that she took care that her friends should want for nothing when they were ill, got them out of scrapes, tided over difficult phases for them, had even contributed toward the musical education of Alphonse's fiancée, who had aspirations; in a word, she was held as the tutelary guardian of many a reckless individual who, but for her, in times of desperation might have added to the *débris* of the Seine, or made an ugly scene by throwing himself from the top of the Eiffel, or the like.

"She is too young and handsome to be a tutelary anything," decided the English mamma. "My dears, we cannot receive Mademoiselle Faverney so long as she receives the students and their argot from the *quartier*. Fancy!"

But the *séances* went on as usual, increasing in popularity when the successful picture of the year was by Mamsel, while many a really good one was relegated to the "cemetery."

"And that dove-like Miss Grey to be forced into such an atmosphere," said the English mamma.

The dove-like Miss Grey took part in the festivities for two months, so far as her presence was concerned. Mamsel doubted if the sad, white-faced girl were at all diverted.

"What and who can she be?" she cogitated. "Is she a truant school-girl with a romance?"

Is her father a trusted bank-officer in hiding? Is all her energy in the line of art a mere hoax? And lastly, am I to be helpless in the matter? And this the exhibition year!"

She had rarely been helpless before, and now she felt that she was wrongly opposed.

"Maybe," she said one day, as she watched the shrinking figure at the adjoining easel, "the child tried for the salon and will not own to defeat. I remember Alphonse on a similar occasion."

For Sally was doing horribly; so horribly that Albert called her "Naiad" a nightmare stabled in an oyster-shell, and vowed it was more tragic than the best fifth act of his play, which he had altered to suit every manager in Paris, and had not suited any one after all.

Mamsel undertook to correct Sally's attempts when that young lady was not by. Sally would come in, take up her brush, and go on with her work as though nothing had occurred.

This awed Mamsel more than anything else could have done. She would have been furious if any one, Gérôme, Bonnat, themselves, had presumed to add a stroke to any of her own canvases. What ailed the child? Mamsel began to fear her hair would grow white.

Then one night she heard a sob in the little chamber next to hers, coupled with the breathing of a man's name.

"It is not crime," she said, with wide eyes. "It is love!"

Love! She shuddered. Love! What did she know of love, this silly child? Did she know the pain, the hope, the despair, the force of it?

She laughed. Far off in America a certain orphan girl had met a college man who, on a rowing tour, had come to her village and flirted with her. Only, she had not known it was flirting until she had cared too much for him. He had not proved worthy, no; for when the time came when all the world was as heaven to her, a rumor reached her that he was only jesting with her, his intimacy a holiday recreation, and that he had not told her his true name, even.

When she thought she had proof of all this she ended it then and there. She had never seen him from that day to this. She left her old home, a nameless restlessness hers; she came to Paris and art-life; she dropped out of the minds of those who had known her, until now there was no longer a Fay Verny, but a Mamsel Faverney, a fixture of a certain phase of Parisian life. And then!

There was Sally Grey lying in the room next to hers, sobbing hysterically and half-inarticulately murmuring a name. Mamsel must think of Sally with increased interest after this, though not with the kindest appreciation, for she had but small kindness for her own old sentimentality.

The next day Sally was more cheerful than Mamsel had yet seen her—almost as though the sobbing and the voicing of the name had relieved her heart. She began to work with some appearance of interest, too, and Albert felt sorry regarding his criticism of her "Naiad." But Mamsel regarded her with suspicion, for she knew from experience that at Sally's age you can expect anything from a girl and not be disappointed.

"And I don't see what right she has to come here and make me think of my own silly youth," she frowned. "Besides, it will be worse before it is better."

She was right. Sally, one day, after a spell of abnormal silence, suddenly threw down her palette.

"I shall never get on," she said.

"That depends," returned Mamsel, "on how far you mean to go. In all probability Angelica Kaufman will not materially cheapen when you are in the market."

"Oh," cried Sally, "I thought I spoke to myself! And you heard me."

"I hear many things. Now when Art, who is a hard task-master, discourages you—"

"Art!" passionately cried Sally. "What is art to me? I shall never get on—I shall never learn to forget."

The supreme moment had arrived. "What do you wish to forget?" demanded Mamsel.

The next moment the golden head was lying in her lap, the blue eyes streaming. And then the story was told. Sally had promised to marry a man over in America, and because he had confessed to her that she was not his first love she had gone away from him resolving never to see him again—never.

"You believe that he really cared for you?" asked Mamsel.

A flow of tears answered the question. Mamsel dreamily smoothed the bright hair. Here was a girl who had acted as she had done years ago—only there was this difference in their cases, that Sally was loved and Fay Verny had not been. The strongest man-affection should not be subjected to any such trial as had been imposed in this latter case. She argued with Sally all that night; she took up the argument in the morning. It was of no avail; she could have slapped the child, she was so stubborn.

For a week, yes, for two weeks, she used her powers of suasion, and Sally refused to be amenable—would not talk at all.

Mamsel had never before been in such a predicament; she had always conquered ere this—had even conquered herself, until she could think with affection of the man who had wronged her, and yet view that wrong as many an onlooker might view it, as a youthful frivolity never intended to carry such lasting consequences in its train.

No; Sally would not write a word to America, nor would she allow any one else to do so.

The *séances* were discontinued. Mamsel entrenched herself in her atelier and refused herself to her friends.

"She is becoming sensible," the English mamma said to her daughters, "though it is rather late to begin."

Yet once again was she wrong. Mamsel was not becoming sensible—she was occupied with Sally Grey, trying to force the girl to realize the devotion of a lover, tales of whom Sally was now imparting, in each showing his love and fealty. It was very hard on Sally—she with her youthful romance about first loves.

"Mamsel," Madame Coulous complained, "the students make targets of my pots and pans now that you no longer receive them. While as for their abuse of the small pigeon of my grandson—ah, *ceil!*"

"Tell them," dejectedly said Mamsel, "that I am engaged on a new picture, which they shall not see until it is finished."

And as she never willingly descended to falsehood, what did Mamsel do but set about a composition. The subject? After a long reverie she began on a scene she remembered, a scene of years ago—a young girl standing at a garden gate in the glow of the sunset; close beside her, his hand holding hers, his eyes searching hers, was a young man's form. She looked in her mirror, did Mamsel. "How old I am!" she murmured, and painted on the canvas her face as she remembered it in the old time—gentle, foolishly loving.

In reverie, thinking of Sally Grey's predicament, she took pains with the face, almost as though she designed it for the admiration of the young man whose face was yet to be. For she left the place for his face blank; she could not revive the face she remembered as his; she could not dwell upon the lineaments graven with cruel distinctness upon her very soul.

Sally's story had done it—Sally's stubbornness in casting away a beautiful future. For what woman dared afford to throw away such a future, when women's memories had sad pasts in them?

"What a pretty idea!" Sally said one day on looking over Mamsel's shoulder. "No wonder you keep the disturbing student element away while you work on it. An ideal subject?"

"Does it look practicable?" demanded Mamsel, who had been rudely awakened by Sally's comment.

"But the man's face?" queried the young girl.

"I cannot decide upon it," dryly responded Mamsel.

Painting in that phase in her own young life, Mamsel worried Sally Grey with her silence and a stern unapproachableness. Yet when she had been working at the portrait of young Fay Verny many days she all at once dropped her silence and went at Sally, tooth and nail, and attained to no happy result. She grew desperate, strange to say, and at last, with angry hectic in her cheeks, she dashed her brush across the face in the picture.

"Oh, what have you done?" guiltily cried Sally.

"I shall paint your face there instead," was the answer.

"Oh, Miss Faverney!"

"I shall depict your face there. It will be more correct to nature—you to be as I have made the young girl in my picture."

So it was. She painted Sally Grey's face where her own had been, made it sweet as it was, but idealized it into a sorrowful Madonna's, this girl's.

And Sally watched her. What passed in the mind of Sally as she

found glimpsing out from the canvas her own counter-presentment? Was she really so beautiful as that? Was she so sad, so hopeful, so loving? Suppose the rapt artist should paint as the man's face his who was so far away, over in America! Suppose he should come, some sunset hour, up to a gate where she leaned, as in the picture, and should gaze down in her eyes reproachfully, lovingly, what should she do? Would she look up at him with the eyes in the picture—sad, hopeful, loving? Did she love him? Could she give him up? She watched the growth of the picture day by day.

Mamsel's mind was also working. She was thinking—Suppose another face than her own was in the old college man's mind at the time when he was deceiving her? Suppose he was a happy man, with happy wife and children around him, and—What a fool she was, what a fool she was! And day by day she painted. She paid little attention to Sally, carried away as she was by the idealizing of the face in her picture; it was so sweet, so pure, so loving, reproving her for many things, and especially reproving her for her life, that had been selfishly lived in a narrow sphere of introspection—her life that held fondly to an old dream while there was so much helplessness and suffering in the world. How could she help to happiness this young life so near hers?

She knew scarcely how many days she had sat there painting, her physical condition approaching exhaustion, while her mental power was inordinately active, when one day her hand was spasmodically grasped, her brushes swept away, and Sally fell in a heap before her.

"You have conquered," moaned the young thing; "the face of the man should be that of the man I love—Arthur!"

For four weeks Sally Grey was unseen of any one but her friend and nurse.

The English mamma was much pleased at the appearance of the nurse.

"Quite old, my dears," she said; "these Americans are certainly sympathetic. Miss Faverney looks old."

The day the English mamma reported this Mamsel cut the girl's face from her picture and put it in an envelope, a happy light in her eyes.

Two weeks after this she went to her print dealer's for something or other. On her return home she found the invalid up and dressed, excited and buoyant.

"Come with me to your atelier," she said.

Mamsel, wondering, guilty as to the cutting out of the face, went with her. Sally turned and faced her—a young, happy face opposed to a pinched, sad, elderly one.

There was a noise from below.

"Listen!" said Sally. "The students are pounding for admission. Go and let them in. Go!"

Mamsel looked at her.

"Go!" commanded Sally, and Mamsel could not deny her, thinking of what she had done with the face she had cut from the picture. And did Sally know? And was she happy, or only hysterical?

Abjectly she went from the room and threw open the door of the staircase. Then she came in with Alphonse, with Albert, with Robert, with René.

"We thought it was Mamsel Gris who was ill," said Alphonse, looking from one to the other of them, "but it must have been you, Mamsel."

"A nurse frequently contracts her patients' ailments," remarked Mamsel, in quite her old manner. "Don't be a goose, whatever you are, Alphonse—unless you first go to Strasbourg."

"Ah! behold the mysterious picture!" cried René.

But Sally's hands held the brown muslin that concealed the picture. She looked at Mamsel.

"While I was ill," she tremulously said, "this woman cut from her picture the sad, loving face of a girl she had painted there. It was my face idealized. She sent it, without a word except my address, to him I love, and with whom I had quarreled because he told me he had cared a little for some one before I came his way. He understood that face; he read it, and all the love for him in it. His cablegram reached me to-day while Mamsel was at her print dealer's. A friend of his will call for me this evening; I sail for home to-morrow."

She was hanging upon the neck of Mamsel, who, with anxiety dissipated, now that everything had gone as she had willed it, was fairly beaming, though haggard and worn.

Again René would have lifted the muslin curtain.

"No, no," cried Sally, snatching it away from him. "There is something more. The face of the man in the picture was left blank. I had a colored photograph of Arthur always with me. I colored it. While Mamsel was at her print dealer's I cut out the head and pasted it in the

blank left for the man's in the picture—the only face that should be there. Behold!"

She swept the cloth aside.

There was a ringing, a roaring in Mamsel's head. The face of Sally Grey's lover was the face of him who had been so dear to Fay Verry years ago—older now, changed, mature, but it was his, the face of the man beloved by Fay Verry—the face of him whose true name she had not known. Alphonse declared the picture the richest joke he had ever heard. Albert made a new plot for a tragedy out of it. In a few minutes it seemed as though all the quarter was crowding up the stairs.

And Mamsel? Calm to outward appearance, her soul was crying out:

"Was I his first love? Did he care for me when I thought he but deceived me? Does he think of me gently even yet?"

But who would ever answer those questions for her? Poor Mamsel!

THE CENTENNIAL AND THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

THE Centennial Exhibition was a mighty lever in the development of many of the resources of this country. It revolutionized decorative art and architecture in the United States. It created an artistic spirit among the people; it fostered art in a thousand and one different ways. Although it is only seventeen years since it was held, a new generation has in the meantime grown to manhood, to whom the Centennial merely exists as a national celebration, held in honor of the birth of the nation, and in Philadelphia, the cradle of liberty. One can tell, however, how keen the spirit of nationalism is abroad by the reception accorded to the old Liberty Bell during its triumphal tour across the country from Philadelphia to Chicago. And although upon its arrival at the World's Fair city this silent witness of our early struggles for independence was obliged to divide the attention of the people with President Cleveland and the Duke of Veragua, many people declare that the old cracked bell was a greater hero than the President himself.

Philadelphia had most of her troubles concerning the fair before the gates were opened; Chicago seems to be able to "raise the roof" about her exhibition upon demand. Philadelphia was particularly fortunate in the men who were intrusted with the practical management of the enterprise; the late Hon. John Welsh, who was president of the Board of Finance, and the Hon. A. T. Goshorn, who was director-general. Upon the shoulders of these two gentlemen rested the bulk of the burden of running the "show." Neither had an axe of any kind to grind, and this of itself was one of the main factors which led to the almost faultless conduct of the affairs of the Centennial Exhibition. There is too much wire-pulling on the inside at Chicago, and out of this bad element many of the mistakes have grown.

The Centennial Exhibition cost about eight million dollars, and the Chicago show, when all has been paid up, is to cost some thirty-two million dollars! The enormous and criminal outlay of money at Chicago—for it is a criminal outlay of money to spend thirty-two millions upon an enterprise which is to live six months—has made it necessary for the projectors to use every possible means to "raise the wind" and meet this extravagant outlay. Concessions have been devised and sold that never were thought of before, all to extract money from the public and make it possible for the fair to earn its daily expenses. At the Centennial rolling-chairs cost fifty cents an hour, and there was a deposit of two dollars and fifty cents to guarantee the hire of the vehicle; in Chicago the same thing costs seventy-five cents an hour, and the deposit amounts to six dollars. They charge you for water to drink at Chicago, although sterilized water is free; at Philadelphia such a thing was never thought of. There were chairs, benches, etc., all through the buildings and grounds at the Centennial, but at Chicago somebody has a "camp-stool" privilege, and when you wish to sit down it must either be upon Mother Earth or a chair you pay for. There was a bank inside the fence at Philadelphia. There was one at Chicago, but they sold the concession to a rotten institution, and it failed and brought discredit not only upon Chicago and the fair, but upon the whole country. Would it not have been wiser for the commissioners to have paid a solid bank to establish itself in the fair grounds, since one was necessary, than to exact toll from an insolvent one?

Hardly a day passes but complaints are heard about the extortion practiced at the restaurants. These "feeding and drinking" privileges are

invariably the ones most eagerly sought after, and they bring the highest prices; they are also the hardest to control by the officials of the fair. There never has been an exhibition anywhere at which the restaurant people did not fleece their patrons. It is obvious that people who go to the fair must eat somewhere and at some time in the day, and this being an established fact, it is equally certain that the restaurant-keeper will do his best to make the financial part of the meal a luxury. There was extortion practiced at the Centennial's restaurants, and the *menu* and the service were frequently as bad as could be. *Les Trois Frères Provençaux*, which in Paris is not better than third-class restaurants, charged Delmonico prices at their restaurant in the Centennial grounds, and you ate a second-rate meal. They had not learned to charge for plates à la Chicago, but they did their level best, they and all their *confrères*, to "do up" the public in the most approved style.

The Columbian Exposition is primarily a huge kindergarten, to which the mass of the people should be able to turn for instruction; but the extravagant prices of "keep" in the World's Fair city will surely deter a great many thousands from making a contemplated visit. Hotels that raise their prices to ten dollars a day upon the plea that seven-eighths of their patrons will never revisit Chicago are pirates and buccaners. Naturally the lesser hotels and boarding-houses follow in their footsteps, and the impression has gotten abroad that this is a rich man's show. This is most unfortunate, because it is not the object of the fair. The press of Chicago have done their best to stem this tide of extortion, but without success. Of course Chicago is flooded with rapacious adventurers, promoters of all kinds of hotel and restaurant schemes, and much of the rapacity is due to these lepers; but they have first-rate examples to follow in the leading hotels of the city. Philadelphia was better off in taking care of the stranger. The Quaker City has always been a city of homes, and low rents and cheap provisions made it easy to house and feed the visitor at reasonable rates, such as were within the reach of all who could first afford the journey.

At Philadelphia, once inside the gates, there were no extra admission fees to any building or exhibit. Some one has declared that it costs thirty-six dollars to make a complete tour of the World's Fair at Chicago. This is because of the number of concessions or "side shows," which bring the fair to the level of a circus. At the Centennial every piano-maker had a "show," and there was no "discord" in the musical programme. At Chicago it has been just the opposite. Two respectable photographers had the photographic privilege at the Centennial; at Chicago a man named Arnold has control of this concession. The outrageous abuse he has made of his authority has recently been the subject of investigation by a special committee, whose report bristles with fierce denunciation of Mr. Arnold and his conduct. Happily he is now, as a result of FRANK LESLIE'S protest, under wholesome restraint.

There never was an international exhibition about which there have been so many mean and petty scandals. It is a thousand pities it should be so, for the fair *per se* is a grand spectacle—the grandest world's fair ever held. Perhaps in a few weeks these complications will straighten themselves out, and then all good Americans can rejoice at Chicago's energy and success.

HARRY P. MAWSON.

NOTABLE JEWS.—XII.

LEO N. LEVI.

LEO N. LEVI was born at Victoria, Texas, September 15th, 1856, where he also attended school till his eleventh year, when he was sent to New York to perfect himself in the branches necessary for a commercial career. At fifteen he returned to Texas.

One year's experience convinced him and his father that he was unfitted for mercantile pursuits; he abandoned business and matriculated as a student at the University of Virginia, where he remained four years, devoting his attention to a liberal academic course and the study of law. He was the first man to receive both the Debater's and the Essayist's medals, and only one student has received them since.

In 1876, when twenty years of age, his disabilities as a minor were removed by legal proceedings, and he was admitted to the bar of Texas, settled at Galveston, where he has successfully followed his profession ever since.

His activity in the campaign of 1878, when he took the stump for the Hon. Gustav Schleicher, who was elected to Congress over Judge Ireland, brought Mr. Levi prominently before the public. This contest also served to initiate him

into the prevailing political methods, which were so distasteful to him that he has since adhered to the resolution then formed, never to become a candidate for political honors, though



LEO N. LEVI.

he has never been indifferent to public matters, and has always actively participated in political campaigns. In Leo N. Levi we have a worthy living contradiction to the oft-made assertion that the younger Jews were indifferent to their faith. He has always taken a lively interest in matters pertaining to the Jews. He is one of the foremost members of the largest of the Jewish societies, and is an active member of the congregation and the charity societies of his city. In 1886 Mr. Levi delivered the oration at the laying of the corner-stone of the Jewish Orphan Asylum at New Orleans.

Of his contributions to Jewish literature, an open letter to rabbis in America, published in *The Menorah*, entitled "Tell Us What Is Judaism?" and his essay entitled "The Intellectual and Ethical Development of the American Jew" have attracted the most attention.

The essay, which was reviewed and reproduced by the Jewish press on both sides of the Atlantic, has high literary worth, and evinces the author's thorough knowledge on the subject.

Mr. Levi was married in 1877 to Miss R. C. Bachrach, of Charlottesville, Virginia, and has five children.

ISIDOR LEVI.

DAY OF DAYS.

ONE day of days my lover came,
And lips and cheeks were all aflame
With maiden blushes, 'neath his eyes;
Love answering love in sweet replies,
That day of days!

Then days of days, a little head
Was nestled in his cradle-bed;
Bowing above, we wondered why
Such joy was given to you and I,
Glad day of days!

Ere many days of days, our girls
Wore lover's knots among their curls;
Our boys had grown to stalwart men;
And we alone, were once again,
Sad day of days!

Now, day of days, we sit beside—
Just you and I—the fireside,
Please God! may there be always two;
You, dear, for me, and I, for you,
Each day of days!

When day of days, a silence deep,
O'er tired eyes doth gently creep;
"Together," may the children say,
"Father and mother went away,"
God's day of days.

ALICE HAMILTON RICH.

BROOKLYN'S SUNDAY-SCHOOL PARADE.

PROBABLY the brightest, happiest day of all the year for the Sunday-school children of Brooklyn, is that on which they make their annual parade with banner and song through the streets of the city. For thirty-two years this festival has been regularly observed, generally in the early part of June, when the flowers are just beginning to bloom, and Nature is at her sweetest and best. There cannot be any more picturesque or attractive spectacle than that of many thousands of little ones in

their gay attire and their smiling faces, marching under their banners in regular military procession to their various rendezvous, there to spend the day in innocent recreations and enjoyments.

And the scenes at these rendezvous are object-lessons of the pleasures of childhood which none can fail to appreciate.

The festival has its use, too, in uniting the Sunday-schools of all the churches one day in the year in a common purpose and enjoyment, and must serve in this way to weaken the lines of denominational division, which, with all our growth in catholicity, seem to be difficult of removal.

We give elsewhere illustrations of the recent parade, which was one of the most notable in the Sunday-school history of Brooklyn. The procession attracted a vast concourse of spectators, and was greeted along the route, and especially at the reviewing-stand, with round after round of applause. It included in all some eighteen thousand children in thirty-two divisions, each of which was headed by a band of music. Many houses on the line of

march were decorated with bunting and flags in honor of the occasion.

DEWOLF HOPPER IN

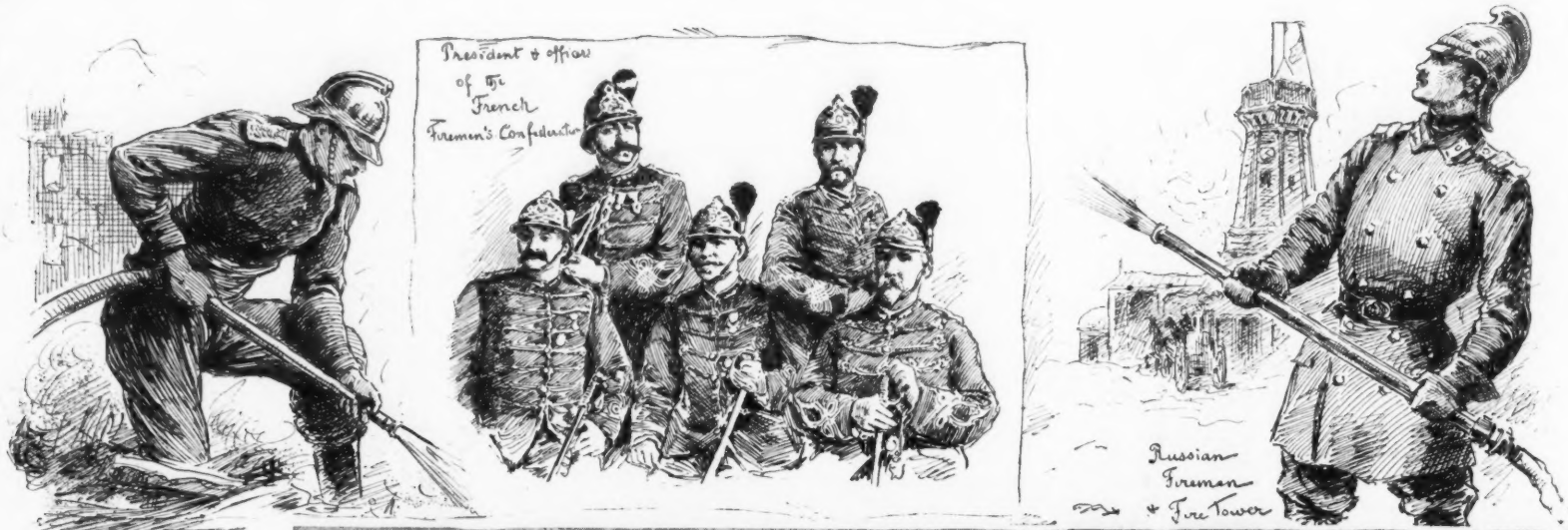
"PANJANDRUM."

"PANJANDRUM," in name and in fact, is what its authors call it—an *olla podrida*. Mr. DeWolf Hopper is capable of shining brightly in any surroundings, and in this case Manager Stevens has provided an exceedingly elaborate setting for the efforts of Messrs. Goodwin and Morse. Whatever measure of praise or criticism can be said of this *olla podrida*, nothing but praise can be meted out to Mr. Hopper. There is such a determination on his part to do his best, such conscientious endeavor to amuse his audience, that the spectator is carried away



DE WOLF HOPPER.

by the earnestness, force, and grace of the actor. Hopper is never dull. It is not his nature. When he goes off to fight that bull, you are prepared to see him come back in sections, and you are only surprised that so much of him managed to get away. He is very funny there, and his pantomime with *Paguita* (Della Fox) in the second act, with the hogsherd and the leopard, is a fine bit of work. "Panjandrum" is a success, and is filling the beautiful Broadway Theatre to the doors at every performance.



French "Pompier"



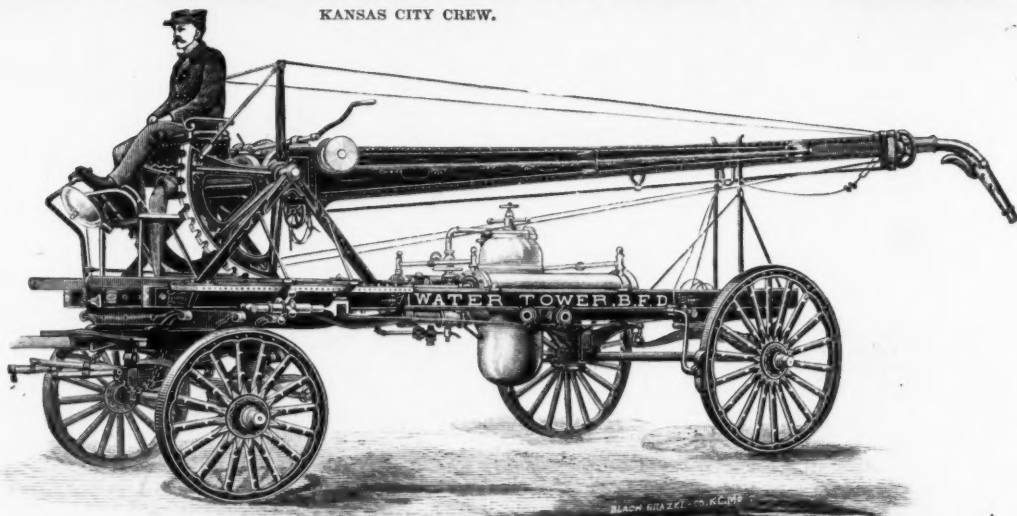
Major A. D. Pushkin
Russia's Representative



KANSAS CITY CREW.



CHIEF G. C. HALE, KANSAS CITY.



HALE WATER-TOWER.



Horace S. Folger
Gen. Hon. Sec. N.F.B.U.



Lieut. Col. S. S. Brooke
Chairman N.F.B.U.

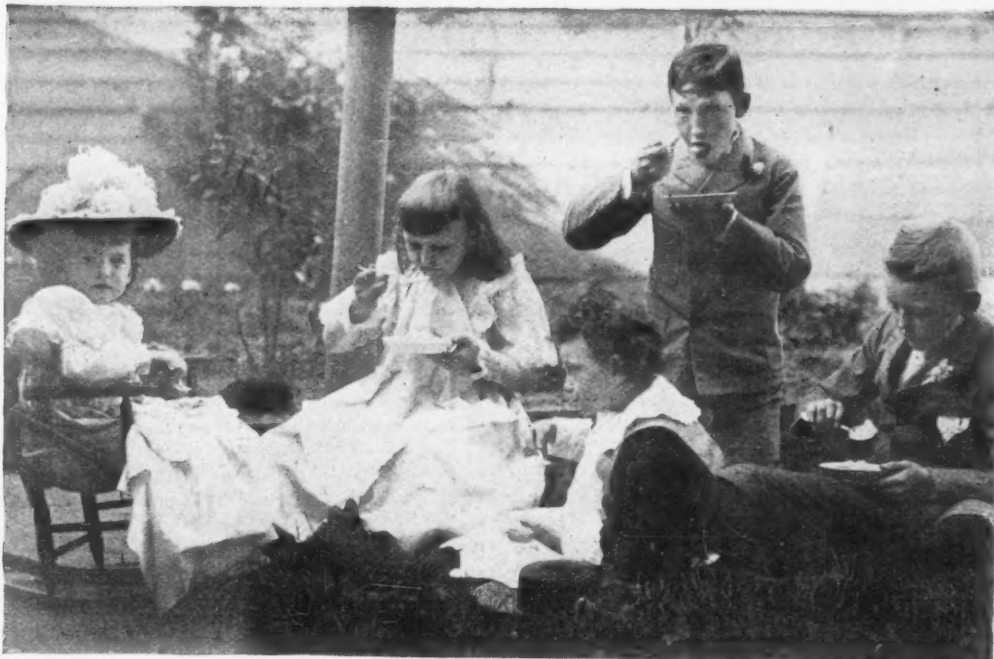


England's crack
fireteam
(Huddersfield)

THE RECENT INTERNATIONAL FIRE CONGRESS AND EXHIBITION AT ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL IN LONDON.
DRAWN BY V. GRIBAYÉDOFF.—[SEE PAGE 405.]



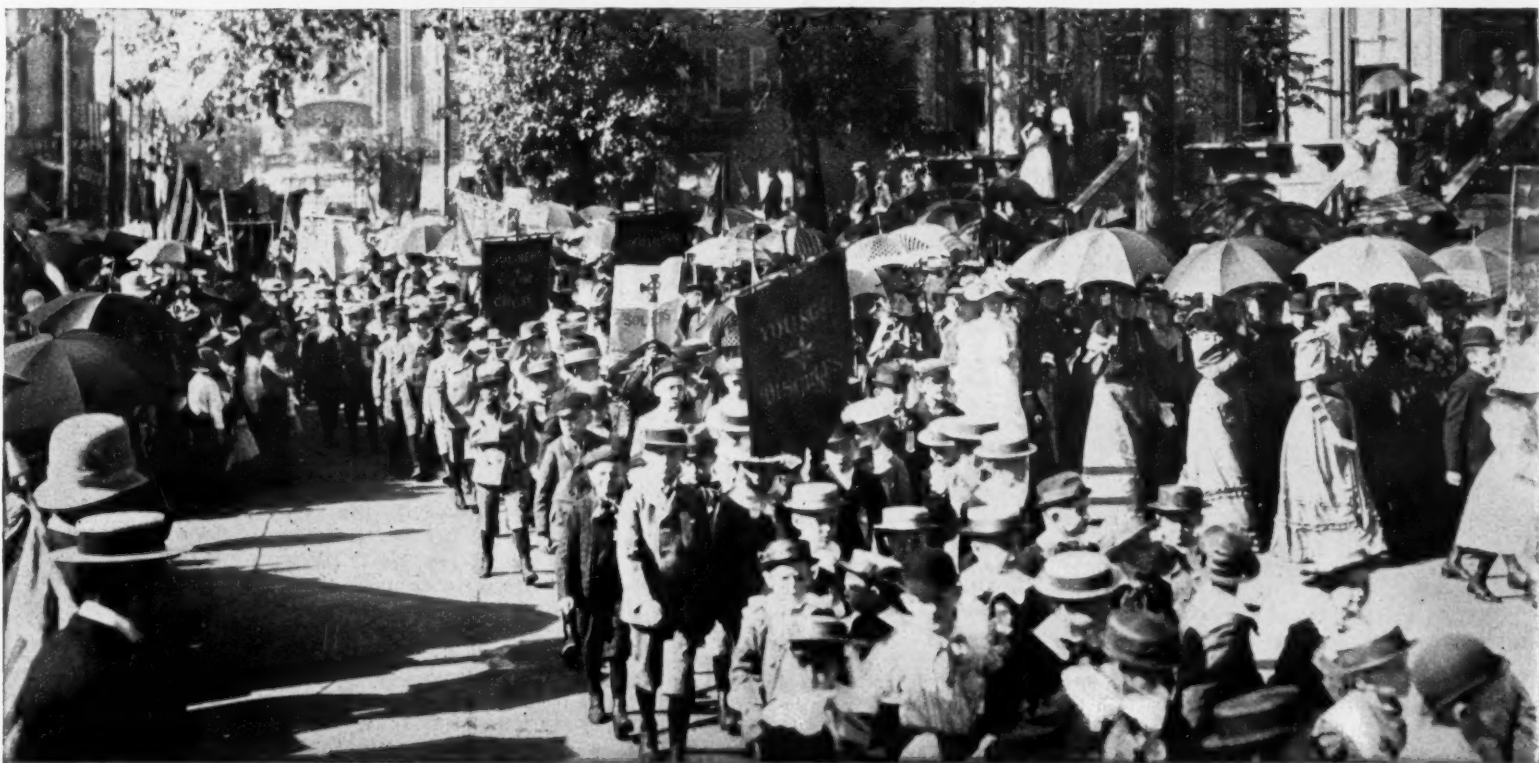
MAYOR BOODY, PRESIDENT W. M. CARTWRIGHT, AND
GRAND MARSHAL THOMAS C. STOKES
REVIEWING THE PROCESSION.



ICE-CREAM AFTER THE PARADE.



SOUTH THIRD STREET M. E. CHURCH SUNDAY-SCHOOL, SEVENTH DIVISION.



SCHOOL OF ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH, NINTH DIVISION.

A CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL DAY.

THE THIRTY-SECOND ANNUAL PARADE OF THE SUNDAY-SCHOOLS OF BROOKLYN.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY HEMMENT.—[SER PAGE 401.]

PUBLIC MONUMENTS AND STATUES.—II.

In mentioning, in a previous article, some of the very unworthy so-called works of art that had been set up in public places in New York as memorials of great men, the opinion was expressed that the people of Cleveland, in Ohio, ought not to feel unduly bad over the fact that they were about to complete a soldiers' monument of monstrously inartistic design and vulgar effect. Every city in the country has one or more of these crude and bizarre monuments, and New York, as we showed in the article alluded to, has its full share, which means that it has more than any other city. In this bad pre-eminence Washington runs New York very close, and might, if a careful census were made, really get the leather medal for having a greater number of worthless statues defacing public streets and grounds than the metropolis itself. But both in Washington and in New York there are monuments and statues of great beauty and dignity, and this fact should encourage us to take a hopeful view as to the future, and to join in the belief expressed by Mr. Chase that in ten years the people in Cleveland would want to



THE LINCOLN MONUMENT, CHICAGO.

pull down Captain Schofield's soldiers' monument, and that in two or three years they would pull it down. In this paper we print pictures of two of the best of our public monuments. If any one will contrast these with the pictures printed in a previous issue, comment on either the good or the bad will be almost unnecessary so far as nine out of ten are concerned. The comment has been and is made for the benefit of that ignorant one in ten.

The method of securing public monuments in America has in the past been such that it would have been really wonderful if the very worst possible designs had not been chosen. The money to erect these monuments has nearly always been raised by public subscription—the subscription and the erection of the monument being in charge of a committee. This committee has usually been composed of several wealthy men whose lives and minds have been given up to the business of accumulating money. Such men do not, as a rule, know much about art, nor do they care for it except that "it comes high." They have not had the time to cultivate a love for the beautiful in art, and as for artists, they respect them only as they have capacity to obtain high prices. They are in about the same attitude toward art and artists as the merchant in New York of seventy years ago of whom Mr. Felix Oldboy tells. The daughter of this merchant wished to become engaged to an artist. The father felt that his family was on the eve of being disgraced by the alliance, and swore that it should not be. His wrath could only be half-way mollified by being assured that the young man was not enough of an artist to hurt. Taking an entirely ignorant view of art, but being above all things practical, men of the kind mentioned, when serving on a committee to erect a monument or statue, have appeared only anxious to secure that which they could comprehend. They have therefore been content to know that the material of which the memorial was made was of good and enduring

quality. They did not care who modeled the statue or designed the monument, but they did wish to be sure that the stone and bronze were both good of their kind and would withstand the ravages of time. In such ways have the very great majority of the public monuments in America been selected, and this method of action has not yet become entirely obsolete.

In New York nearly all of the public monuments are erected in the public parks. For several years past the Park Commissioners have felt that professional advice as to the merits of works of art proposed for the parks would be valuable. And so a committee was appointed to give this advice. This was a movement in the right direction, but unfortunately the committee is so composed that at present it is only a little bit better than none at all. The members are the president of the Metropolitan Museum of Art (Mr. Henry G. Marquand), the president of the National Academy of Design (Mr. Thomas W. Wood), and the president of the New York Chapter of Architects (Mr. Napoleon Le Brun). These are all elderly men whose tastes for art was formed and cultivated at a time when there was no art produced in this country worthy of the name. But even their advice is better than none at all. As an instance of this it may be mentioned that when the letter-carriers wished to erect a statue to the late S. S. Cox, and employed a lady amateur to model the figure, this committee reported against the statue, and the Park Commissioners refused to give it room. It is true that the Board of Aldermen came to the rescue and gave the letter-carriers a place for the statue in the public streets. This was unfortunate, but there are forces at work which in a few years would dissuade, should such an occasion arise, the Board of Aldermen from doing such an outrage to good taste. And before many years the men filling the places which give membership of the committee of Park Commissioners must give way to younger men, who will be of a different sort entirely. Besides this, there has been formed a Municipal Art League, and this body will move with energy and zeal in opposition to every effort to erect unworthy monuments in the metropolis. There is another new society, too, which means to move directly in this matter of public monuments. I allude to the Society for Promoting Sculpture.

Another sign of a hopeful nature is that the last Congress passed a law that makes it the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to appoint a commission to decide on the plans and nominate the architect for every new public building. Heretofore the public buildings have been given to the lowest bidder, and designed by artisans rather than architects. The result is that if there is a building belonging to the United States that is worthy to be called a work of art I do not know where that building is located. In Washington the national government does not possess a single building worthy of public ownership. Even the Capitol is a patch-work structure, which is impressive only on account of its mass and situation, and not because the architects who designed and built it were in any sense real artists with a capacity to produce the grand and beautiful. The architects of the government buildings have been selected because they were cheap, and not in the least because they were able. This has resulted in the distressingly inappropriate structures that stretch from Maine to California, and which are typified by the general post-office building in New York. No government—national, State, or municipal—would employ a lawyer in such a way. When a lawyer is needed the authorities employ one of the leaders of the Bar—a man whose abilities have been proved in hundreds of contests. But when an architect is needed for a building or monument any one will do who will work for a small compensation. Suppose, when it was decided to submit the dispute between the United States and Great Britain over the Behring Sea matter to a court of arbitration, that the President had invited all the lawyers in the country to submit arguments and name the size of the fees expected; does any one fancy that Mr. Carter or Mr. Coudert or Mr. Phelps or Mr. Blodgett would have entered into the competition at all? Of course not. Instead, the contest would have been between briefless barristers and inferior court adventurers, and likely as not the United States side of the controversy in Paris would have now been in the hands of two or three of that class of lawyers justly, if inelegantly, called "shysters." What a disgrace that would have been! But that is precisely the method the national government has used to

secure plans for the public buildings, which should be in the best and highest sense monuments of art. And in New York, too, there is a prospect that even with Tammany Hall in control a new city hall may be built that will be worthy of the town.

These facts, therefore—that we have some good examples of art in our public monuments, that the national government will try to erect in the future appropriate public buildings, that the New York authorities take proper advice before beginning a great city hall, that a society has been formed to look after works of art intended for public ownership—all encourage us to hope that in the future there will be very few if any public monuments erected like that in Cleveland, and very few public buildings put up like that the national government has built for its own use at the World's Fair in Chicago.

By all means the noblest public monument yet erected in America is the Washington Arch in New York. This was designed by Mr. Stanford White, and was erected because of its artistic appropriateness and because the design of a temporary wooden arch for the centennial celebration moved many people in New York to think and feel that the arch should be erected in permanent material. That was rather an extraordinary way to secure a great public monument, but it was satisfactory in every sense, as each contributor to the fund knew in advance that no mistake would be made and no sin against art committed. Then there are two excellent Washington statues in New York—Ward's statue on the Sub-treasury steps in Wall Street, and Brown's equestrian statue in Union Square. Both of these are eminently satisfactory, and there are many who believe that Brown's Washington is the best equestrian statue in America. Few, however, can credit that the same artist made this Washington and the Lincoln on another corner of Union Square. But Brown did them both. When he modeled the Washington he was in his prime and at his best; when he made the Lincoln he was old and had become merely a contractor for monuments instead of the artist of the earlier time. And in Union Square there is another good work of art—the Lafayette by Bartholdi. This is very clever and essentially French. The Washington and the Lafayette, thus close together, are good speaking representations of the men—one alert with vivacious enthusiasm, the other calm with the dignity of a great purpose. A little further up town, in Madison Square, is St. Gaudens's Farragut, a noble figure of a sailor, a com-



THE FARRAGUT MONUMENT, NEW YORK CITY.

mander, and a hero. South of Central Park these are about all of the monuments and statues in New York worthy of commendation. In the park, at the beginning of the mall with its three hideous statues, but further along, is Ward's statue of Shakespeare. This is not one of Mr. Ward's greatest achievements, but it looks very satisfactory in company with the Burns and Scott and Halleck in the same neighborhood. And then there is another excellent work by Ward in the park—the Indian Hunter. The very graceful Falconer, too, half hid amid the shrubbery, is excellent.

Among the good statues in other cities than New York may be mentioned the Lincoln in Chicago, the Randall on Staten Island, the Perry at Newport, and the Puritan at Springfield, all by St. Gaudens, and the George H.

Thomas by Ward in Washington. This Thomas is to many an even more satisfactory equestrian statue than the Washington by Brown in New York. The artist has succeeded in his statue in getting at once both action and repose. General Thomas is represented as just having reached the crest of a hill; he has stopped his horse, but though the horse is still he is alert with arrested action; the soldier is making a reconnaissance of the enemy's position. Every thing about this statue is eminently satisfactory, though there have been lawgivers in Washington who in all sincerity thought the Jackson in Lafayette Square, fronting the White House, a much greater work of art, and much more worthy of a place in the public parks of the capital city. PHILIP POINDEXTER.

THE WASHINGTON CATASTROPHE.

No recent catastrophe has so deeply stirred the popular mind as the collapse of the old Ford's Theatre building in Washington, owned by the government, by which twenty-one persons were killed and sixty-seven were severely injured. Sympathy with the victims of the calamity, great and general as it is, is overshadowed by the public indignation that the government should have persistently housed some five hundred clerks in a structure which was known to be utterly insecure. The building was used by the Bureau of Records and Pensions. The clerks who were crowded into it had long regarded the place as unsafe. It had been so pronounced on the floor of Congress. As long ago as 1885 this building, then used as an army museum, was officially proclaimed by Congress an unsafe depository for even the inanimate skeletons, mummies, and books of the army medical museum, for which a safer place of storage was provided by legislative enactment. But notwithstanding the fact that in the public press and in Congress also, continued attention was called to the bulging walls of the building and its darkness and general unsuitability and insecurity, it continued to be used as a hive of clerks. The disaster can be stated in a single sentence: Three floors of the building were without warning precipitated into the cellar, carrying with them some three hundred and fifty persons. Luckily only the forward half of the floors gave way. The outer edges of the floors and the rear part of the structure remained intact. The walls did not fall. Overwhelmed in the ruins the greater majority of the inmates succeeded in making their escape from the abyss of destruction, but hours were occupied in extricating the wounded and in recovering the bodies of the killed. The calamity created the wildest excitement throughout the city, and thousands of people thronged to the scene, eager to give such assistance as they were able. The firemen and policemen were conspicuously active, and it was largely due to their disciplined methods that the injured and dead were successfully removed from the debris of the fallen structure.

The building was that, it will be remembered, in which Lincoln was assassinated, and has on that account possessed a tragic and mournful interest, which is now augmented by this disaster, directly traceable to the false economy which so largely obtains in government methods. The calamity may not be without its value if it shall beget on the part of the government a wiser course in providing ample and secure accommodations for the employees in all its manifold departments. It has already directed earnest attention to two other great public buildings believed to be in an almost equally unsafe condition. One is the Government Printing Office, where 1,800 people are employed, and the other is a rickety shell, also belonging to the War Department, and occupied by hundreds of clerks of that department and of the second auditor's office. This place is notoriously dangerous, and the floors are overloaded, all of these facts being known to Congress for years, but receiving no attention.

THE HORSE SHOW.

The second annual open-air show of the United States Horse and Cattle Show Society, held in Manhattan Field, was from the first a remarkable success. It attracted the attention of society people, as well as horsemen and sportsmen generally, who found the utmost enjoyment in its interesting features. One of these was the exhibition of two hunting packs, with master and whippers-in, mounted and in uniform. The clever management of the horses and hounds elicited round after round of applause. Among other features were the competition of four-in-hand turnouts, parade of mounted park policemen, trotting races, competitions of roadsters and saddle-horses, etc. The

exhibition has shown very conclusively the superiority of open-air shows on spacious grounds over those held in covered buildings. In point of fact, there can be no comparison between the two, so far as picturesqueness and spectacular effects are concerned.

INTERNATIONAL FIRE CONGRESS.

So seldom is a congress of the world's firemen held that its general interest is in equal ratio to its rarity. But the International Fire Congress and Exhibition in London had a particular interest for our public, simply because it so clearly demonstrated the excellence of American methods of fighting the flames. To the citizens of New York, as to those of other leading cities of the Union, it may have been matter for regret that no part of their working fire force or apparatus was represented at the congress. Local sentiment, however, gave way to the larger and more generous feeling of national pride which prevailed when the cable had announced the successes of the representative American fire team from Kansas City. While New York and Boston each delegated one of its Fire Commissioners, and Chicago was not represented because of the World's Fair, it remained for the live Missouri city to display characteristic enterprise in sending to England a regular picked team, with horses and appliances. Credit is also due to George C. Hale, chief of the Kansas City Fire Department, who, at his own expense, had all the exhibited apparatus made specially for the trip. The latter included the Hale water-tower, the chief's own invention, and, judging from the impression it produced upon the assembled firemen, especially at the grand exhibition given in Hyde Park before the London County Council, it seems reasonable to suppose that its merits have not been exaggerated. Before glancing at the general features of the congress it may be well to say something about the American team.

These Missouri men, whose performances have reflected so much credit on their country, are nine in number. Chief George C. Hale, who "personally conducted" the party, is a native of Colton, St. Lawrence County, New York, and is about forty-three years of age. When the great bridge over the Missouri River was commenced, in 1866, he was placed in charge of the machinery, having then been some five years a resident of Kansas City, and soon after the completion of the bridge, in 1869, he became engineer of the John Campbell Engine, No. 1, the first engine owned by the city. Promoted foreman of the hose companies in 1887, two years later he received the appointment of assistant chief, and subsequently became chief. Always more or less of an inventor, he patented the Hale rotary steam-engine; a method for hitching horses; a swinging harness; a hose-nozzle adapted for use in cellar fires; a tin-roof cutter; an electric-wire cutter, and a telephone-alarm system. The Hale water-tower is the most notable of his inventions, already exhibited in a score of American cities, but never previously in Europe.

Master Mechanic Loria E. Hale, of the Kansas City Fire Department, is also from Colton, New York. Secretary John C. Egner, of the Kansas City Fire Department, is also captain of the pompier corps. Pompierman G. W. Willis is a Canadian, resident in Kansas City for the past twenty-five years, six of which he has spent in the service of the fire department. Thomas Connors is a hook-and-ladder man of unusual skill. J. F. Gilpatrick has had seven years' service in the department. J. J. Mooney is from Cleveland, Ohio; he became a Kansas City fireman in 1887. R. B. Carroll has been three years in the department. H. S. Griggs joined the department in 1892.

The equine delegates comprised two famous white horses, of which the Kansas City firemen are pardonably proud. These remarkable animals are sixteen hands high, hold a hitching record of one and two fifths seconds, and are said to have greatly attracted Mrs. H. M. Stanley, wife of the explorer, during her visit to the United States. Their zeal and skill in the line of duty seem to be prompted by something higher than instinct, and more nearly approaching the human intelligence of their masters.

The International Fire Congress and Exhibition opened at Royal Agricultural Hall, London, June 12th, representative fire teams being in attendance from the chief European countries. The initiative in the affair had been taken by the National Fire Brigades Union of Great Britain—whose chairman is Lieutenant-Colonel S. Brooke of Rugby—a very large, influential organization, which sent several fully-equipped

teams last year to the annual convention of the French Confederation of Firemen at Havre. The result of the competitions then held was flattering to the Englishmen, whose most active representative, Captain Horace S. Folker, secretary of the Brigades Union, conceived the idea of promoting the recent London congress, intending, however, to make its scope much wider than that of the Havre celebration. Invitations were accordingly sent out broadcast, those for America arriving through the State Department at Washington. As the general response was large—even St. Petersburg promising to send Major Pashkin, a noted fireman—and the promoters went to unlimited pains and expense in making preparations, the congress proved an entire success, being held under the patronage of Queen Victoria and the Lord Mayors of London, Dublin, and York. The pre-opening and opening ceremonies were striking and impressive, the English and foreign firemen marching in uniform to St. Paul's Cathedral upon the morning of Sunday, June 11th, while the congress was formally opened by the Lord Mayor of London in state, attended by nearly all the provincial mayors of the kingdom, duly attired in their robes of office. The first event of the opening day was the inspection of the Hale water-tower, so that the Kansas City team may be said to have inaugurated the proceedings.

The six days of the congress were occupied with a varied programme of events, comprehending exhibition drills in every line of duty a fireman is supposed to discharge. Everything possible was done to enhance the effect of the show; regular fire stations, equipped with all the usual fixtures, attachments, and general paraphernalia, were erected in the arena, and the realistic spectacle of a house on fire, the alarm, its receipt in the fire station, arrival of firemen, and final rescue, was repeatedly presented to enthusiastic audiences. The American team, besides entering into the leading competitions—in many of which they won—gave exhibitions of their skill and general working methods. Their wonderful promptness, celerity, and unanimity of movement, added to the ingenuity and beauty of their appliances and the superb training of their horses, secured the Kansas City visitors both praise and prizes. Especially admirable were their feats of coupling hose in one and one-half seconds; hose laying, coupling, and throwing stream; quickness in responding to a call—via the brass pole; scaling-ladder drill, aerial-truck operations, and wonderful leaps on the life-line.

The London Metropolitan Fire Brigade never enter into competitions, but they gave several exhibitions, both ashore and on the River Thames. An important feature of the congress were the comparative drills, illustrating the difference between the methods of extinguishing fire in vogue at various periods from 1600 to 1893; and grand processions were also given in the arena of the progressive fire appliances of nearly three centuries. It was both curious and instructive to contrast the quaint old machinery upon which our ancestors relied for the saving of their lives and property with the apparatus of to-day.

There are still volunteer fire companies in some of the smaller communities of Great Britain, and many of these were in attendance, their displays being considered quite creditable. The more important prizes were secured by America, England, and France. The regular features of the programme were diversified by numerous pleasure excursions, banquets, and visits to places of public amusement. London's Lord Mayor gave a grand banquet at the Mansion House, and the final day of the congress was devoted to the American Hale water-tower drill, the final ties, and distribution of medals. There were money prizes to the value of more than five hundred pounds.

THOMAS DONNELLY.

FACE STUDIES BY STILETTO

KATE JORDAN.

A FACE wherein are indications of reserved force and absolute self-reliance. Indications borne out in the firm, independent, but most rational signature. The lips, full in the centre and narrowing suddenly, speak of deep warmth of temperament, but warmth directed and held in hand. The handwriting by its vigor expresses energy, progress, and ambition; thickly soft in tone, it is eloquent of appreciation, taste, and a touch of poetic fancy. The capitals, bold and almost severe, speak of artistic taste which will find its best expression on distinct and almost abrupt lines, in vigorous contrasts and direct utterances, rather than in subtleties; by

bold touches and not the splitting of straws. Her eyebrows are thoughtful and depict steadiness of mental power; her writing expresses definiteness of idea and unlimited courage. Her will, measured by chin and jaw, is firm; in the writing it is spontaneous and tenacious.



KATE JORDAN.

Mentally she is clear, observing, and unconsciously analytical. Her judgment is excellent, she has versatility and distinct practical capacity. On the threshold of her career she has in her face and character the force needful for a long journey. She can be liberal of idea and thrifty in its use, has a touch of sentiment, and with all independence, self-dependence and vitality, is intensely feminine. Her tendency is upward, her ideals are both real and practical, her heart is warm and her intellect strong.

FOREIGN SUBJECTS ILLUSTRATED.

BICYCLING ROUND THE WORLD.

We give elsewhere illustrations of the young American, Frank G. Lenz, who is going round the world on a bicycle. His journey will occupy two years, and reaches from New York to the Pacific and thence to Japan, through China, India, Persia, Turkey, Austria, Germany, Holland, France, England, Scotland, and Ireland. Of this journey he had completed over five thousand miles in Canada and the States, a thousand miles in Japan, and just over a thousand in China, when a correspondent of the *London Pall Mall Budget* met him, travel-stained and weary, but still cheerful and sanguine, at Ichang, in mid-China. A couple of days before he had been badly mauled by a murderous mob a few miles to the west of the city of Shasi—a perfect hot-bed of anti-foreign feeling. He had barely escaped with his life, and his wheel had received serious damage. The story of his adventures will prove a most interesting one.

THE PRIZE MEDALIST OF THE PARIS SALON.

The Medal of Honor, which is the highest award of the Paris Salon (the old salon, of the Champs Élysées), has been awarded this year, by 194 votes out of the jury's 341, to Ferdinand Roybet. The two pictures contributed by M. Roybet are, respectively, "Propos Galants," a rich bit of genre in Mediaeval garb (purchased by a Scotch amateur for 100,000 francs), and "Charles the Bold at Nesles," a more ambitious but less successful historical work. Roybet was born at Uzès in 1840, and studied by himself, like Meissonier, under the influence of the Dutch masters. His first salon success was in 1866. Of late years Roybet has sent little or nothing to the expositions, being occupied with commissions from dealers and from wealthy patrons, among whom are the Astor and Vanderbilt families, M. Chancard, of Paris, and other well-known collectors.

A FORTIFIED TOWN IN MADAGASCAR.

In the last century the interior region of the island of Madagascar, called Imerina, was divided into a dozen independent towns, each governed by a "king" or tribal chief. These divers states were united, in the early part of the present century, by a native leader rejoicing in the name of Andrianampoinimerina. In the old feudal times, when the towns were continually at war with one another, they were fortified by an encircling ditch, within which was

erected a high wall of red slate-clay. The narrow gateway affording access to the town was closed with an enormous disk of granite, standing upright on its edge, and which was rolled back and forth from within. Our engraving, reproduced from a picture communicated to the *Paris Illustration* by Albert Cabaret, gives a view of one of these curious gateways as existing to-day, in the village of Maharidazo, a few hours' journey from Tamatave. In the foreground is a native porter, with a load of hides suspended on a bamboo stick across his back.

THE ENGLISH DERBY.

The Derby is the most popular of English races. This year it drew an immense concourse of spectators to Epsom Downs. Royal and other celebrities were present in large force, and the scene was notably brilliant. There were eleven runners, but the race was between Mr. McCalmont's Isinglass, the Duke of Portland's bay colt Raeburn, and Mr. Rose's colt Ravensbury, the former passing the post a length and a half in front of the latter, with Raeburn third. The course was about a mile and a half, and the time 2.33. The Derby is a race for 6,000 sovereigns, of which the winner receives 5,000.

CADET-LIEUTENANT WILFRID VAN NEST POWELSON.

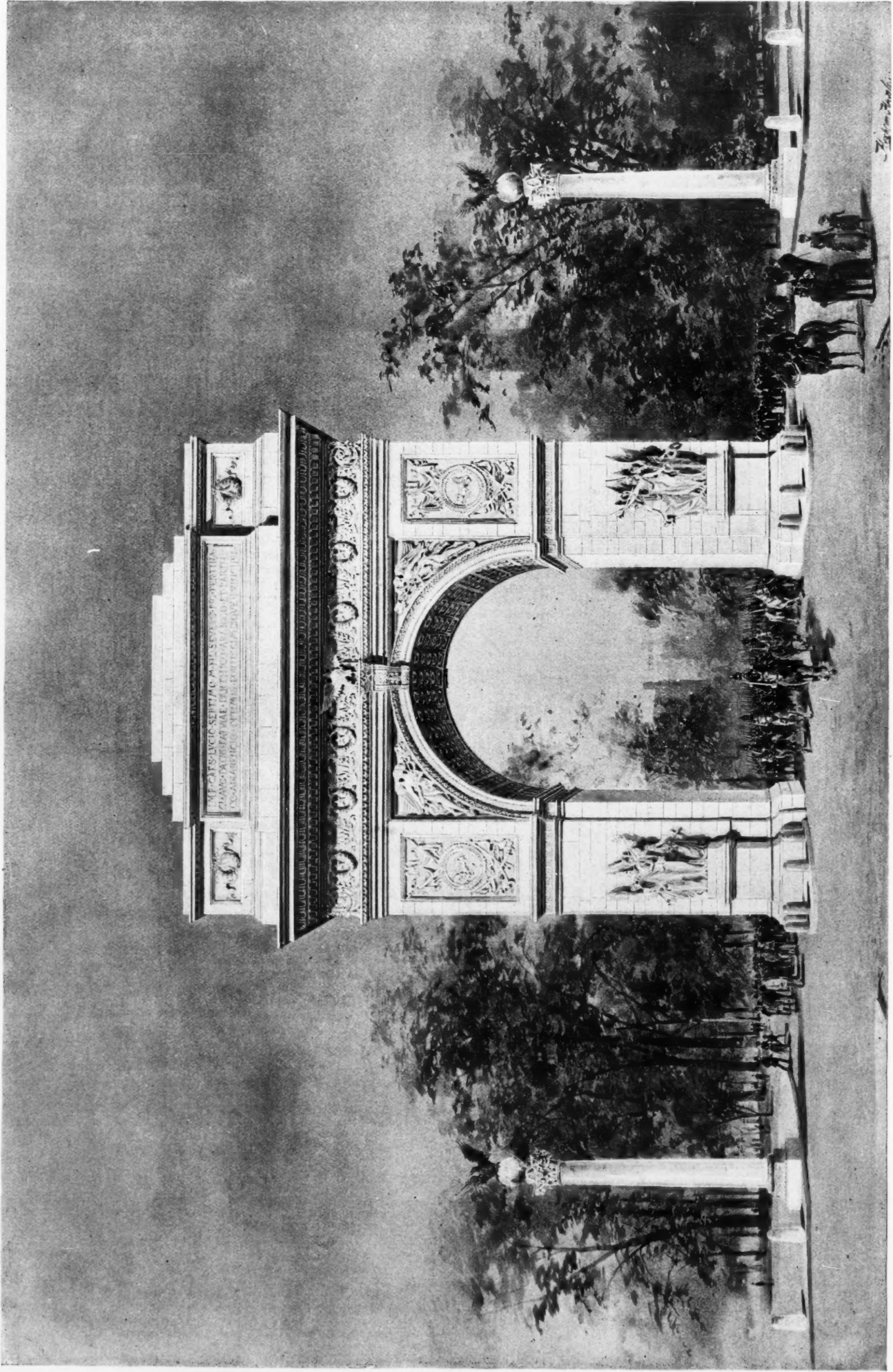
THE honor-man of the United States Naval Academy this year is Wilfrid Van Nest Powelson, of Middletown, New York. He stands first in a class reputed to be the brightest that ever graduated at that institution. He entered the academy when only sixteen years of age. Cadet Powelson is of slender build, with a frame as tough as whalebone and as elastic as rubber. He is the manager of field, track, and gymnasium athletics, and has been foremost in all the tournaments at the academy. At the last May meet he broke the academy record in pole-vaulting, for which he received a silver medal. He won the silk flags which were presented by Miss Herbert, daughter of the Secretary of the Navy, for the best-drilled company. The contest took place in the presence of the board



WILFRID VAN NEST POWELSON.

of visitors and a throng of spectators during commencement week. The enthusiastic company afterward carried their captain over the field upon their shoulders.

He is a fine officer, always cool, and never loses his presence of mind in an emergency. He has a letter from the Secretary of the Navy commending him for the courage and coolness displayed at a fire which threatened to destroy the government buildings at Annapolis. Upon another occasion, when in charge of the gymnastic exercises in the absence of the regular instructor, a cadet fell, sustaining a compound fracture of the leg below the knee. The bone broke short off and protruded through the flesh, making a very dangerous wound. He immediately put the bone in place, and using bayonets for splints, bound up the broken leg with handkerchiefs. This prompt and intelligent action prevented the necessity for ultimate amputation. For this he received special mention. Cadet Powelson is especially known for the genuine simplicity of his character. He stands in good favor with cadets, officers, and subordinates. The government will send him abroad for two years to study naval architecture. The little girl whom he holds in his arms is the class favorite, the daughter of Lieutenant Bowyer of the Naval Academy.



AN ARTISTIC PUBLIC MONUMENT.

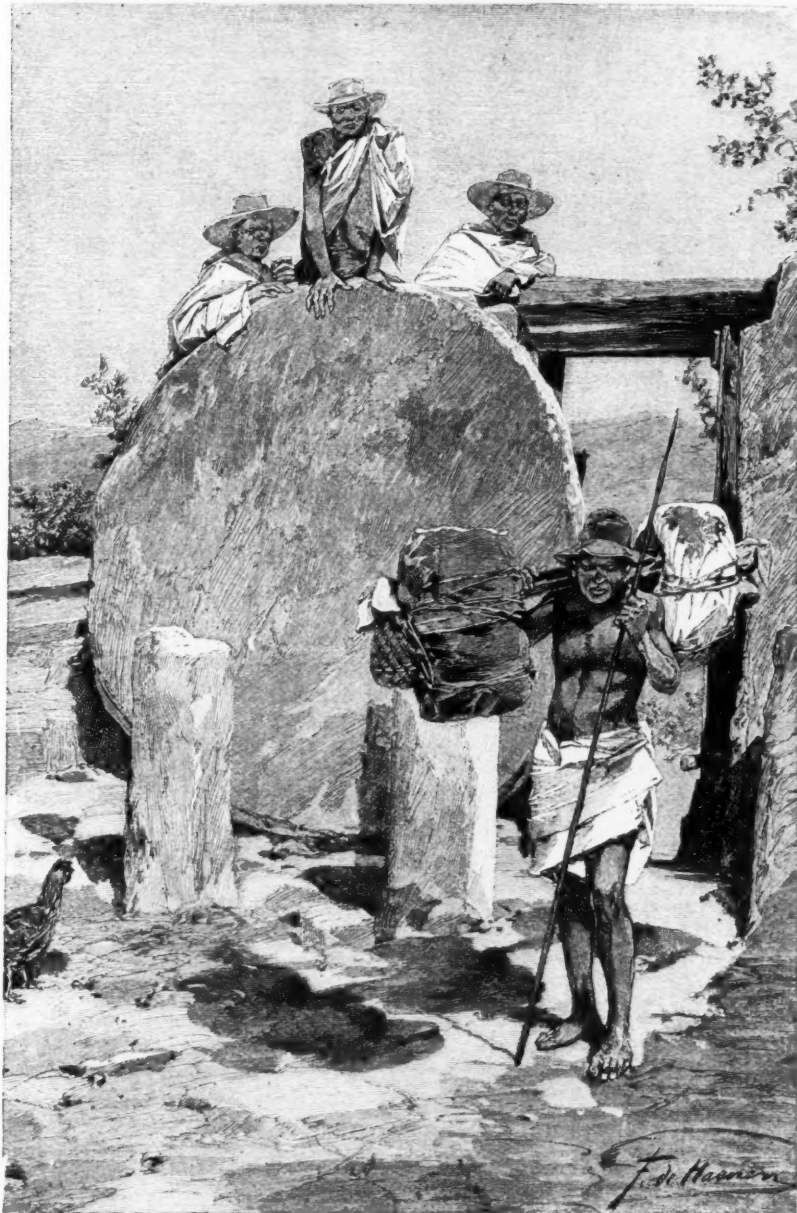
THE WASHINGTON ARCH ON WASHINGTON SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY, DESIGNED BY STANFORD WHITE.—DRAWN BY HUGHSON HAWLEY.—[SEE PAGE 404.]



AN AMERICAN BICYCLER IN CHINA—"WHAT ROAD SHALL I TAKE?"



AN AMERICAN BICYCLER, F. G. LENZ, IN CHINA—OFF AGAIN.



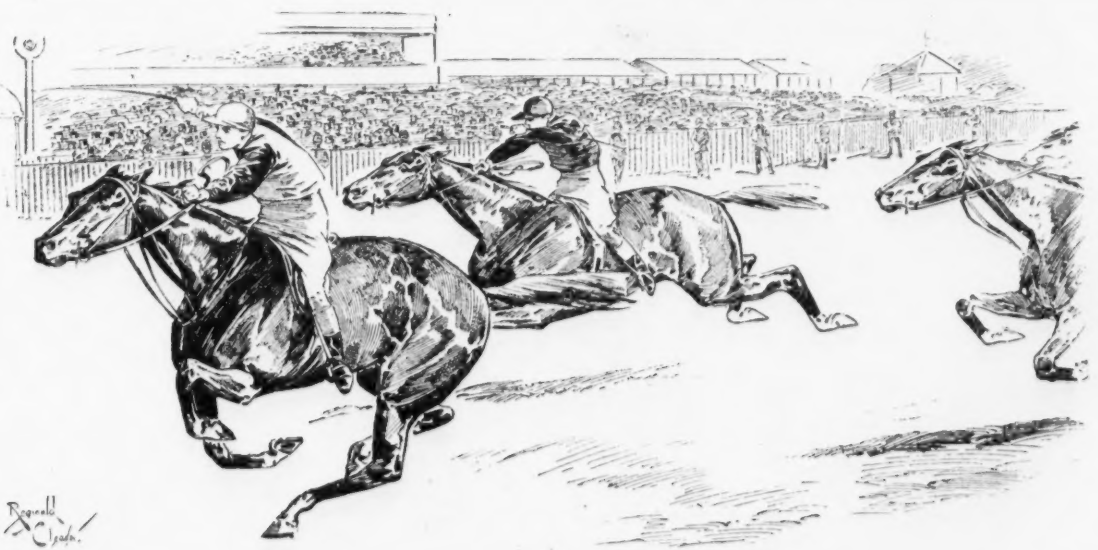
THE GATE OF A FORTIFIED VILLAGE IN MADAGASCAR.



MISS ELLEN TERRY AS "ROSAMUND" IN LORD TENNYSON'S "BECKET," AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE, LONDON.



FERDINAND ROYBET, PRIZE MEDALIST OF THE PARIS SALON.



THE FINISH IN THE ENGLISH DERBY—1. ISINGLASS. 2. RAVENSBURY. 3. RAEURN.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BEST FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS.—[SEE PAGE 405.]

ARMOUR'S BEEF.

Forty-five pounds of lean beef are required to make one pound of Armour's Extract. The consumer is saved all the time, trouble, and expense for fuel, and obtains this concentrated soup stock cheaper than it can be made from the beef and bone. Nor is the economy all. Consider the convenience—always ready, never spoils, easily carried, small bulk. It can be used in the kitchen as a basis for all soups and sauces. It should be kept handy in your room, taken with you when traveling, yachting, camping, canoeing, fishing, shooting, cycling; in fact, anywhere and everywhere. A little boiling water, salt, and pepper are all you need. And even in the absence of these, a little of the extract spread thin on bread, or on bread and butter, will be found stimulating and strengthening. Armour & Co. supply a little cook-book to those who desire it. Armour's Extract of Beef has taken a firm hold on the popular palate. Its manufacture and preparation for market possess much interest to the observer. With the assistance of experts thoroughly practiced in the latest developments and discoveries of science as applied to the extraction and concentration of all that is stimulating and palatable in fresh beef of fine quality, Armour & Co. are able to produce an extract superior to anything of the kind in the world.

Sick headaches promptly cured by Bromo-Seltzer.—Trial bottle, 10 cents.

No lover of good wine can make any mistake in ordering a case or two of Dry Monopole and keeping it in stock for summer use. This is a delicious vintage and worthy the patronage of all connoisseurs.

CAREFUL PREPARATION

is essential to purity of foods. It is wisdom and economy to select those that are pure. The Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is prepared with the greatest care, and infants are assured the best. Grocers and druggists.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

FINAL ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SALE OF TICKETS VIA THE B. & O. R. R.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the World's Fair the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Chicago and return, at all stations on its line, at low rates. Tickets will be on sale until November 1st, and will be valid for return journey until November 15th, 1893. They provide for a reduction of 20 per cent. below regular rates. These tickets will be valid only for continuous journey. Tickets at higher rates will be sold that will permit holders to stop over at Baltimore, Washington, or any other point, going and returning. Besides the opportunity of visiting Washington, a privilege afforded by no other route, tourists via the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will traverse the historic Potomac Valley, the theatre of the war between the States. At Cumberland they will be offered a choice of routes, via Pittsburgh, or across the Alleghany Mountains, 3,000 feet above the level of the sea, and via Deer Park and Oakland, the famous summer resorts. The scenery along the Baltimore and Ohio route is the most picturesque in America. Pullman accommodations may be reserved in advance of journey. For rates and information apply to nearest Baltimore and Ohio ticket agent, or Charles O. Seull, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Maryland.

MOTHERS give Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters to stop looseness of the bowels.

The Sohmer Bijou grand piano is a grand piano indeed. A noted artist says: "The excellence of workmanship and the brilliancy, sweetness and quality of tone are, in one word, wonderful."

Brown's Household Panacea. "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world; twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

CALISAYA LA RILLA.

An exquisite elixir of Calisaya bark. Is so far superior in all respects, quality, medicinal value, agreeability and economy of dose that if you once try it you will never consent to accept any other.

Your Druggist Has It.

LIKE MAMMA



This dear little tot—this morning was caught in trying to do like her mother:—With Kirk's Soap—and water, she was washing her daughter, Like mamma did her and her brothers.

KIRK'S JUVENILE TOILET SOAP.

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN

Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption, and disease by the celebrated

CUTICURA REMEDIES



These great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies afford immediate relief in the most torturing of Itching and Burning Eczemas and other itching, scaly, crusted, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.



HOW MY SIDE ACHES!

Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism Relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing, strengthening plaster.

Beeman's Pepsin Gum.



CAUTION.—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper. The Perfection of Chewing Gum and a Delicious Remedy for Indigestion. Each tablet contains one grain Beeman's pure pepsin. Send 5 cents for sample package. THE BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO. No. 15 Lake St., Cleveland, O. Originators of Pepsin Chewing Gum.



PURITY of person COMMANDS OUR RESPECT, and for this reason we seek to avoid PEOPLE OF BAD TASTE, because they are usually uncleanly. But what can be more lovely than a young girl, just budding into womanhood, whose every charm has been heightened by the use of

Constantine's

Persian Healing

Pine Tar Soap?

This indispensable article for Toilet use Frees the Head from Dandruff; prevents the hair from falling off or turning prematurely gray; removes blotches and pimples from the skin; makes the teeth shine like pearls, and gives to the breath a sweetness which is as fascinating as the odor of

SUMMER ROSES.

Remember this wonderful beautifier is the ORIGINAL PINE TAR SOAP.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,
Manufacturers and Importers of



PHOTOGRAPHIC APPARATUS,
Materials, Chemicals and Supplies.

Detective and View Cameras in great variety of styles and prices.
Lenses, Shutters, Dry Plates, etc., etc.
The Best Text-Books on Photography.
Free use of dark room on main floor of our store.
Fifty Years Established. Send for Catalogue.

KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.

Warerooms: 235 and 239 E. 23d St., N. Y.
16 W. 125th St.,
Owing to the great demand for these celebrated Pianos, we have erected a very large addition to our factory which will enable us to make 50 Pianos per week.
These Instruments are unequalled, and are sold AT MODERATE PRICES.
Sold on installments and rented.

We note that the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company has thought it wise to re-instate Mr. Charles R. Deacon, of Philadelphia, in his former position as press agent, which was made vacant by the recent shaking up of the company. Mr. Deacon's administration of the duties of his office was so admirable as to make him invaluable to the company. Hence his re-appointment.

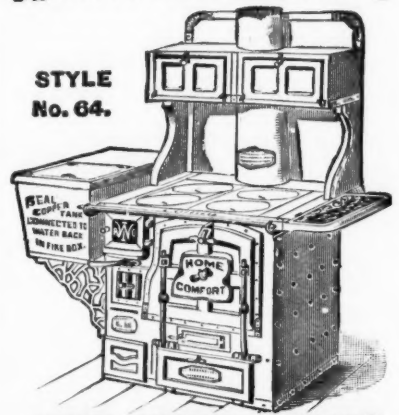
THAT WAS WHY.

MISS ELDER—"But why didn't you threaten to scream if he didn't take his arm from around your waist?"

Miss Gidley—"I was afraid he would."—Judge.

THE Kaiser thinks he is Germany and the people think they are. Some day the little man will find himself in a state of great surprise.—Judge.

HOME COMFORT



STYLE No. 64.

STEEL FAMILY RANGES

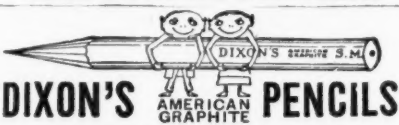
Made almost wholly of MALLEABLE IRON and WROUGHT STEEL, will LAST A LIFETIME if properly used.

Sold ONLY BY OUR TRAVELING SALESMEN FROM OUR OWN WAGONS throughout this Country and Canada.

SALES TO JANUARY 1st, 1893, 258,460.

MADE ONLY BY
WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Branch Factory: TORONTO, ONT.
Founded 1864. Paid up Capital, \$1,000,000.
HOTEL OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY.



Are unequalled for smooth, tough points. Samples worth double the money for 16c. Jos. Dixon Crucible Co., Jersey City, N. J. Mention FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

1 Positive 2 Safe 3 Quick 4 Sure 5 Permanent
Are the five points asked in regard to the treatment of
Morphine Opium Chloral or Cocaine Habits

and are answered by a treatise on the subject, sent free for stamp. Correspondence confidential. Address: NAROTIC DEPARTMENT, 60-51 LAKWOOD, N. Y.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY
A PRACTICAL EVERYDAY COOK BOOK
FREE containing over 2,500 tested recipes, 320 pages, bound in cloth. Don't fail to get the WATCH-CLOCK the greatest novelty of the age. For full particulars address The GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 287. New York City, N. Y.



The O. E. Miller Company.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO EITHER OF ABOVE OFFICES.

RUPTURE

NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS. WE REFER YOU TO OVER 1000 PATIENTS. Investigate our method. Written guarantee to absolutely cure all kinds of RUPTURE of both sexes, without the use of KNIFE OR SYRINGE, no matter of how long standing. EXAMINATION FREE.

COLORADO: Rooms 91 to 96 Tabor Opera Block, Denver.
IOWA: Rooms 601-602 Iowa Loan and Trust Bldg. Des Moines.
MICHIGAN: Rooms 44-46 McGraw Block, Detroit.
MISSOURI: 613 Pine Street, St. Louis.
MONTANA: Room 15 N. W. Cor. Main & Park, Butte.
OREGON: Rooms 527-5-9 Marquam Opera Block, Portland.
UTAH: Rooms 201-2 Constitution Bldg, Salt Lake City.

ESTERBROOK'S PENS
26 JOHN ST., N. Y. THE BEST MADE.

"The greatest burdens are not the gain-fullest!"
You can lessen
LIFE'S BURDEN
by using **SAPOLIO**
It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes...



A WOMAN'S HEAD is level and her judgment good when she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good health. Nobody expects to become really beautiful from the use of complexion beautifiers. Bright eyes, clear skin and rosy cheeks, follow moderate exercise, fresh air, good food, and—the judicious use of the "Prescription."

All women require a tonic and nerve at some period of their lives. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness, displacement, catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, the "Prescription" reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. Guaranteed to benefit, or the money is refunded.

The way to cure Catarrh—there is but one way—take Dr. Sage's Remedy. There's \$500 reward offered for an incurable case.

8 FT. \$25
12 FT. \$50
16 FT. \$100
AERMOTORS
ALL STEEL GALVANIZED
PUMPING OR GEARED SAME PRICE.

For the benefit of the public, the Aermotor Company declares a dividend and makes the above prices as a means of distributing it. These prices will be continued only until its earnings sufficiently worked off. Merit prospered, and a very small profit on a very great number of outfits has given the Aermotor Company the best manufacturing center of the floor space and ment of machinery, in existence. The Aermotor Co. feels, in this crowning Columbian year, that it can afford to be generous. We will ship from Chicago to any one anywhere at the above prices.

THE AERMOTOR COMPANY,
12th and Rockwell Sts., CHICAGO.

Safe, Light, Handsome, Compact.
EXTENDED & FOLDED
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
ACME FOLDING BOAT CO., MIAMI, O.

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THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL
Stomach Bitters,
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.
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The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

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Easy to Take
and keep
the system in
Perfect Order.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS

A specific for
Headache
Constipation, and
Dyspepsia.
Every dose
Effective

"Exposition Flyer"

Is the name of the new 20-hour train of the
New York Central

between New York and Chicago, every day
in the year.

This is the fastest thousand-mile train
on the globe, and is second only in speed
to the famous

Empire State Express,

whose record for two years has been the
wonder and admiration of the world of
travel.

The New York Central stands at the
head for the speed and comfort of its trains.
A ride over its line is the finest one-day
railroad ride in the world.

For a copy of the "Luxury of Modern
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senger Agent, Grand Central Station, New
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Sole Contractor, M. Poetzel, Frankfort-on-M.

At-Lu-Chap: GR. MONARQUE, 1st cl., pass. ch., hot sulph. bath.
Baden-Baden: ANGELTERRE, Cen. of prom., high rec., lift, lg. terr.
MINKIVA, Lichtenth. Allee, best sit., gard., lift.
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Cassel: ROSA V. PARKS, 1st cl., el. light, beaut. gard.
Cologne: HOTEL DISCH, Lift, railway looking office.
" DOM-HOTEL, Fresh house, el. light, lift.
" DE NORD, Lift, railway office, el. light.
Emm: ANGLETERRE, El. light, beautiful garden, lift.
Freiburg: B. ECKHARDT, new, 1st cl., near Station, el. light.
Geneva: METROPOLE, Best poss., opp. Engl. gard. and lake.
Heldelberg: VICTORIA, 1st cl., fam. h., most beaut. sit.
Homburg Bath: BULLER, Opp. kurp., lift, bath, el. light.
Kiisingen Bath: RUSSIA, 1st cl., on the kurgarden.
Munich: BAYRISCHER HOF, Largest, finest H. in town, lift.
" DOM H., Centre of town, only front rooms.
Nurnberg: BAYRISCHER HOF, 1st cl., facing kurgard.
Wiesbaden: FOUR SEASONS, fin. sit., facing kurgard.
" RUINE HOTEL, Lift, Wells Brothers.
" VICTORIA H. and Bath, Lift, Schweigeth Bros.
Wildbad: (WORLD) HOTEL KLEMPER, 1st cl., two hydr. lifts.

DEER PARK AND OAKLAND

On the Crest of the Alleghenies.
(MAIN LINE B. & O. R. R.)

Season Opens June 15, 1893.

Rates, \$60, \$75, and \$90 a month, accord-
ing to location. Address

GEORGE D. DE SHIELDS, Manager,
Cumberland, Md., up to June 10; after that
date, either Deer Park or Oakland, Garrett
County, Md.

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combining health and rest, all told in a new
illustrated book, "Summer Homes Among the
Green Hills of Vermont, and Along the Shores
of Lake Champlain," containing addresses of
family homes. Prices from \$4 to \$10 per week.
Also list of hotels, with rates.

Vermont homes offer summer boarders hos-
pitality, out-door entertainment, fishing, boat-
ing, climate, and scenery unexcelled. Mailed
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P. A., 260 Washington Street, Boston; or S.
W. Cummings, G. P. A., C. V. R. R., St Albans,
Vermont.

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A laxative, refreshing
fruit lozenge,
very agreeable to take,
Constipation,
hemorrhoids, bile,
loss of appetite, gastric
and intestinal troubles an-
headache arising an-
from them.

E. GRILLON,
33 Rue des Archives, Paris
Sold by all Druggists

WANTED WOMEN TO TAKE CROCHET WORK TO DO
CITY OR COUNTRY.
PARTICULARS AND AP-
PLICATION, L. WHITE & CO., 209 State St., Chicago, Ill.



B. B. L. CURES KATZENJAMMER.

Why must the melancholy cat
Prolong his midnight strain
Because insomnia makes his life
One vast perpetual pain?

Why does Butts's Bromo Lithia cure headache
where all other bromos fail, and why is it contin-
uously successful?

Physicians agree that Bromide of Potassium is ir-
ritating to the stomach and it is now seldom, if ever,
prescribed. Whereas, Bromide of Lithia is soothing
and harmless, acts on the kidneys, and in the
combination of Butts's Bromo Lithia, the greatest
discovery of the age, is a safe and positive remedy
for Headache, Neuralgia, Sea-sickness, Nervousness,
Insomnia, and excessive use of stimulants. For sale
by all druggists. Three doses in each bottle. 10 cents.

Prepared exclusively by **THE E. A. BUTTS CO.,**
Manufacturing Pharmacists, Washington, D. C.
Chas. N. Crittendon Co., New York Agents, New
York, and No. 185 Dearborn Street, Chicago.
Boston retail trade supplied by Geo. C. Goodwin
& Co., Hanover Street.

N.B.—On receipt of one of our B. B. L. red seals, to be found on the
cork of each bottle of Butts's Bromo Lithia, we will send
FREE to any address, a copy of our B. B. L. PRIMER, one of the
most amusing and instructive books of the age, for both young and old.
Address—**THE E. A. BUTTS CO., No. 805 15th Street,**
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THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS

Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by
Leading Artists.
Warehouses, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y.
SOHMER & CO.,

Chicago, Ill., 236 State St.; San Francisco, Cal., Union Club Building;
St. Louis, Mo., 1529 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1192 Main St.

THE INFANTA IN CHICAGO.

THE Infanta Eulalie has proved quite as
great a success in Chicago as in this metropolis.
Indeed, she has been the recipient of more
marked attentions of a certain kind, perhaps,
than were bestowed upon her in this city.
While she has been the object of effusive offi-
cial attentions on the part of the exposition and
municipal authorities, the populace appear to
have gone wild over her, seizing every oppor-
tunity to pay her royal honors. Thus, on the oc-
casion of her first visit to the exposition grounds,
the popular adoration found expression in litter-
ing the road-way with flowers. At the Admin-
istration building, where she was formally re-
ceived, she walked over a carpet of pansies; and
it is reported that after she had entered the
building there was a wild scramble for the pos-
session of the flowers which her feet had touch-
ed, everybody wishing to obtain one as a me-
mento of the occasion. It would appear from
this incident that there are fools in Chicago as
well as in New York. It will be remembered
that on the occasion of the Infanta's visit to the
races, just before her departure from the city,
some of our society people engaged in an un-
seemly scuffle for the possession of the flowers
which she had left in the box she had occupied.

The Infanta has been a boon to the photog-
raphers, to whom she has been most gracious
and obliging, here and elsewhere. In this city
she sat for Pach, and was so well pleased with
his work that she caused a special note of
thanks to be sent him by her secretary in these
words: "Her Royal Highness, the Infanta
Dona Eulalie, commands me to express to you
her appreciation of your success in the portraits
of herself and her suite, which she considers
amongst the very best of those which she has
had taken in this country. She also thanks
you for the album, which will be a valuable
souvenir of her visit to America."

CHICAGO COURTESY.

MR. LAKESIDE (of Chicago)—"I have brought
a friend to dinner and he is in the next room.
Shall I bring him in?"

Mrs. Lakeside—"Perhaps you had better wait
a moment, dear, and give him a chance to turn
his cuffs."—Judge.

A GOOD REASON.

SHE—"How many times have you been in
love before you met me?"

He—"Once."

She—"And why didn't you marry her?"

He—"She was married already."—Judge.

THE LIGHTS O' LONDON.

SHE (American, innocently)—"The middle
and working classes in England are savages,
are they not?"

He (British)—"How did you get that idea?"

She—"From Sir Edwin Arnold. He said
your 'swell set' were the moral class."—Judge.

WOULD NOT BE LIBELED.

THE DOCTOR—"You are very badly run down,
Felix. Do you know that?"

Felix—"By who, docther? O'll allow no
wan t' talk behoid me back widout makin'
thin prove ivery wur-rud thot's bin sed, O'll
not."—Judge.

A GREAT APPETITE.

"I HAD three invitations to lunch to-day,"
said Oscar.

"Which did you accept?" asked his mother.
"All," returned Oscar, proudly.—Judge.

EVERY day now, principally in Oregon, they
are discovering the largest and richest gold mine
ever uncovered.—Judge.

UNSOLVED.

With all their wisdom astronomers have not
yet announced whether the dog-star is a skye
terrier.—Judge.

**Health! Can you buy
it? Yes, when it is
possible with a single
box of
Beecham's
Pills**
(Tasteless)
to cure Indigestion
Biliousness and Sick-
headache.

25 cents
a box.

\$25 to \$50 per week,
to Agents,
Ladies or
Gentlemen, using or selling
"Old Reliable Plater." Only
practical way to replace rusty and
worn knives, forks, spoons, etc.;
quickly done by dipping in melted
metal. No experience, polishing,
or machinery. Thick send on
operation: lasts 5 to 10 years; fine
finish when taken from the plater.
Every family has plates to do.
Plater sells ready. Profit large.
W. F. Harrison & Co., Columbus, O.

FREE
A fine 14K gold plated watch
to every reader of this paper.
Cut this out and send it to us
with your full name and ad-
dress, and we will send you
one of these elegant richly
jeweled gold finished watches
by express for examination,
and if you think it is equal in
appearance to any \$25.00 gold
watch, pay our sample price,
\$3.50, and it is yours. We send
with the watch our guarantee
that you can return it at any
time within one year if not
satisfactory, and if you sell
or cause the sale of six we
will give you One Free. Write
at once as we shall send out
samples for sixty days only.

**THE NATIONAL MFG
& IMPORTING CO.,**
334 Dearborn Street,
CHICAGO, ILL.

KODAK FILMS.

Having seen the superior work done on our new
Kodak films the World's Fair authorities have
decided to sell no other film on the grounds. In
order to enable our customers to make the largest
possible number of pictures for the smallest outlay,
we are now winding this film in spools of from 100
to 250 exposures. These are known as the Colum-
bus spools.

To still further insure success for our customers,
we have purchased the exclusive concession for a
film dark room on the grounds, and are erecting a
building as headquarters for Kodakers. The use
of the dark room will be free for changing films
and plates, and competent attendants will make
any slight repairs that may be necessary, without
charge. If anybody comes to the Fair with a
Kodak that will not work properly, we will replace
it with one that is in good order.

COLUMBUS SPOOLS.

For No. 1 Kodak,	-	-	150 exposures.
For No. 2 " (with counter),	-	-	150 "
For No. 2 " (without counter),	-	-	200 "
For No. 3 " Jr.,	-	-	250 "
For No. 3 " Jr.,	-	-	100 "
For No. 4 " Jr.,	-	-	250 "
For No. 4 " Jr.,	-	-	100 "
For No. 4 " Folding -	-	-	100 "

Send 5 cents for
World's Fair view
4x5 inches.

Eastman Kodak Co.,
Rochester, N. Y.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

In morning sickness, nausea and
vomiting in pregnancy Burnham's
Clam Bouillon is a specific that gives
instant relief and tones the stomach for
other foods. Take it first thing in the
morning, hot or iced as preferred, dilute
to suit taste; it soothes the stomach and
drives off all feeling of nausea. A little
fresh milk or butter renders it more
palatable to some. Serve in cup and sea-
son to suit. It supplies the place of tea,
coffee or cocoa at breakfast.



Never buy Clam
Bouillon for the
sick, except in
Glass Bottles.

Grocers & Druggists
25c., 50c. and \$1.00
sizes.

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4th Annual Session opens Sept. 27th, '93. A 4 years'
graded course of Lectures, Quizzes, Laboratory and
Clinical work; students are also admitted to clinics of
public Hospitals. CLARA MATHALL, M. D., Dean,
131 S. 18th Street, Philadelphia.

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THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situa-
tion at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with
Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table
d'ôte.

PROVIDENT LIFE AND TRUST COMPANY, OF PHILADELPHIA.

In form of policy, prompt settlement of death losses, equitable dealing with
policy-holders, in strength of organization, and in everything which con-
tributes to the security and cheapness of Life Insurance, this Company is
unexcelled.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS!



ATTENTION!

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER

AT THE WORLD'S EXHIBITION.

The beer contract for the Columbian Casino Restaurant of the World's Fair
has been let to the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association. Their beer was pre-
ferred, as it is the intention of the Columbian Casino Company to make their
restaurant the most complete, perfect, and the highest grade ever operated on
this continent.

O. MEYER & CO., 104 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK.

HAIR ON THE FACE, NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON QUICKLY DISSOLVED AND REMOVED WITH THE NEW SOLUTION

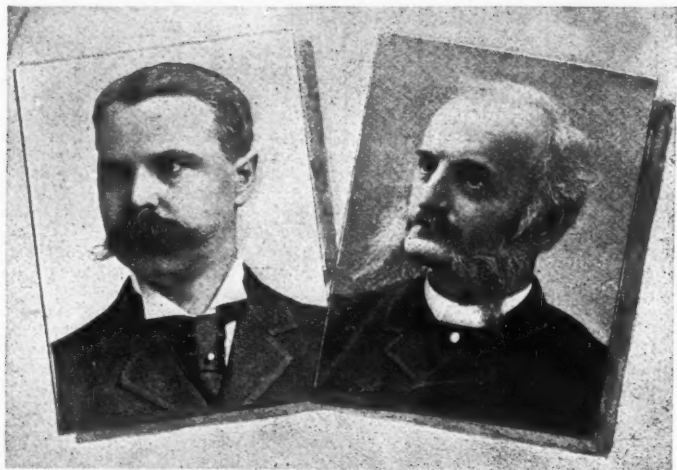
MODENE

AND THE GROWTH FOREVER DESTROYED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST
INJURY OR DISCOLORATION OF THE MOST DELICATE SKIN.

Discovered by Accident.—In Compounding, an incomplete mixture was accidentally
applied on the back of the hand, and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was
completely removed. We purchased the new discovery and named it MODENE. It is perfectly
pure, free from all injurious substances, and so simple any one can use it. It acts mildly but
surely, and you will be surprised and delighted with the results. Apply for a few minutes and the
hair disappears as if by magic. It has no resemblance whatever to any other preparation ever used
for a like purpose, and no scientific discovery ever attained such wonderful results. IT CAN
NOT FAIL. If the growth be light, one application will remove it permanently; the heavy
growth such as the beard or hair on arms may require two or more applications before all the
roots are destroyed, although all hair will be removed at each application, and without slightest
injury or unpleasant feeling when applied or ever afterward. MODENE SUPPLIES ARE SOLD EVERY-
WHERE.—Recommended by all who have tested its merits.—Used by people of refinement.

Gentlemen who do not appreciate nature's gift of a beard, will find a priceless boon in Modene,
which does away with shaving. It dissolves and destroys the life principle of the hair, thereby
rendering its future growth an utter impossibility, and is guaranteed to be as harmless as water
to the skin. Young persons who find an embarrassing growth of hair coming, should use Modene
to destroy its growth. Modene sent by mail in safety mailing cases, postage paid, (securely
sealed from observation) on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Send money by letter, with your
full address written plainly. Correspondence sacredly private. Postage stamps received the
same as cash. (ALWAYS WRITE YOUR COUNTY AND STATE.) Cut this advertisement out.

LOCAL AND GENERAL AGENTS WANTED.
MODENE MANUFACTURING CO., CINCINNATI, O., U. S. A.
Manufacturers of the Highest Grade Hair Preparations.
You can register your letter at any Post-office to insure its safe delivery.
We Offer \$1,000 FOR FAILURE OR THE SLIGHTEST INJURY. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.



FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY takes pleasure in placing before its readers the above excellent pictures of Messrs. Lord & Thomas of Chicago, the firm of advertising agents who years ago secured the lead in their particular field in the West, and who by reason of keeping up with Chicago in growth and enterprise have maintained that position. Energetic, honorable, and with eyes wide open for the interests of their patrons, they have succeeded naturally. Every visitor to the World's Fair will miss much if they fail to see the great office of the firm. Lord & Thomas are always ready to further the interests of any clients they may have, and will prove in all cases "worthy their hire."

"Too Many Cooks

spoil the broth." Probably because they don't use

Armour's

Extract of BEEF

Armour's Extract enables a poor cook to rival the "creations" of the most celebrated chef. Our little Cook Book tells how to use Armour's Extract in Soups and Sauces—a different soup for each day in the month. We mail Cook Book free; send us your address.

Armour & Co., Chicago.



1784. **BARBOUR'S** 1893. Used by Ladies Everywhere

Embroidery, KNITTING AND Crochet Work.

For Cluny, Antique, Russian, Macramé and other Laces.

Sold by all respectable dealers throughout the country, on Spools and in Balls.

LINEN FLOSS in SKEINS or BALLS.

THE BARBOUR BROTHERS COMPANY.
NEW YORK, BOSTON, PHILADELPHIA, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, SAN FRANCISCO.
Ask for BARBOUR'S.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, 60c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

The equal of a high priced watch in

Style-- open face, hunting, nickel, silver and filled gold cases.

Durability-- all watches selling above \$10 are warranted for ten years.

and Quick winding-- only five seconds required

Stem-set, full jeweled, and sold by jewelers everywhere—for Boys, Ladies and Gents.—Limit, \$5 to \$75, in a hundred different styles.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH INK MANUFACTURED BY
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NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

A GRAND COMBINATION.

YALE MIXTURE
FOR THE PIPE.

A Delightful Blend of St. James Parish, Louisiana, Perique, Genuine Imported Turkish, Extra Bright Plug Cut, Extra Bright Long Cut, and Marburg Bros.' Celebrated Brand "Pickings."

MARBURG BROS.



Why Does he Ride a Columbia?

Because He knows That Columbians

Lead all Bicycles. Stay at the Head. Are always the Standard.

Catalogue free at Columbia agencies, by mail for two two-cent stamps. Pope Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago, Hartford.

"GENUINE" only with the signature of "Justus von Liebig in blue" ink across the label, thus:

Justus von Liebig

It is almost unnecessary to add that this refers to the world-known

Liebig COMPANY'S
Extract of Beef.

For delicious, refreshing Beef Tea. For improved and economic cookery.

DEAF HEED AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Fisk's Invisible Tonic Ear Candles. Write for book of proof FREE



OVERMAN WHEEL CO.
BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.
A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Special Agents, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA.

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

EACH spoonful does its perfect work. Other baking powders, owing to their inferior ingredients, soon deteriorate and lose their strength, but Royal Baking Powder is so carefully and accurately compounded from the purest materials that it retains its strength for any length of time, and the last spoonful in the can is as good as the first, which is not true of any other baking powder.

ED. PINAUD'S
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